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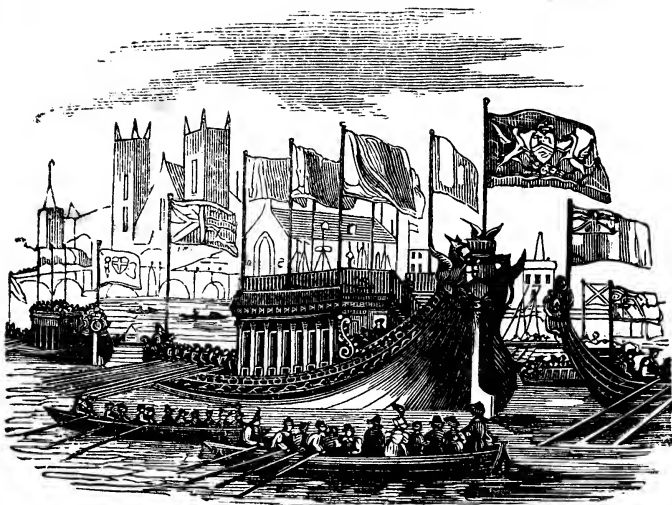


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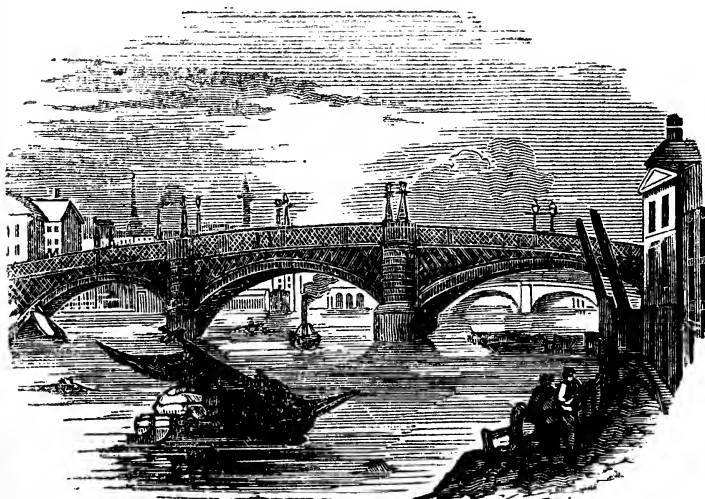
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LONDON AS IT IS.



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Southwark Bridge. Page 198.



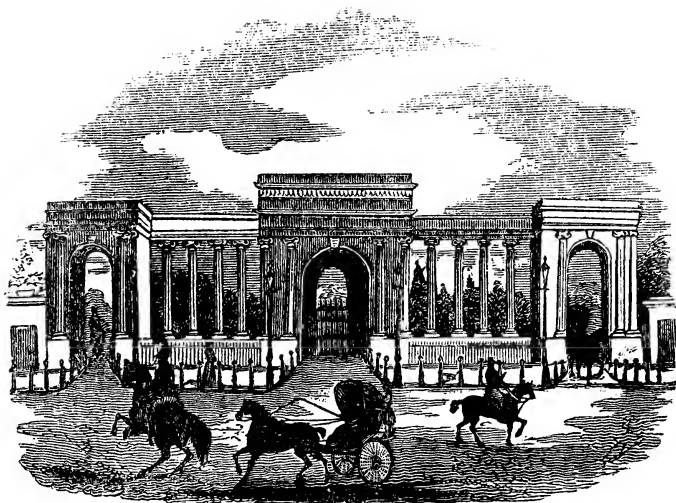


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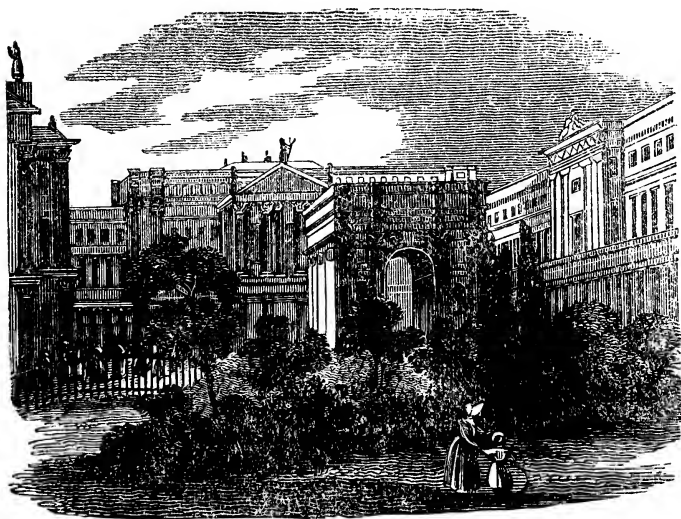


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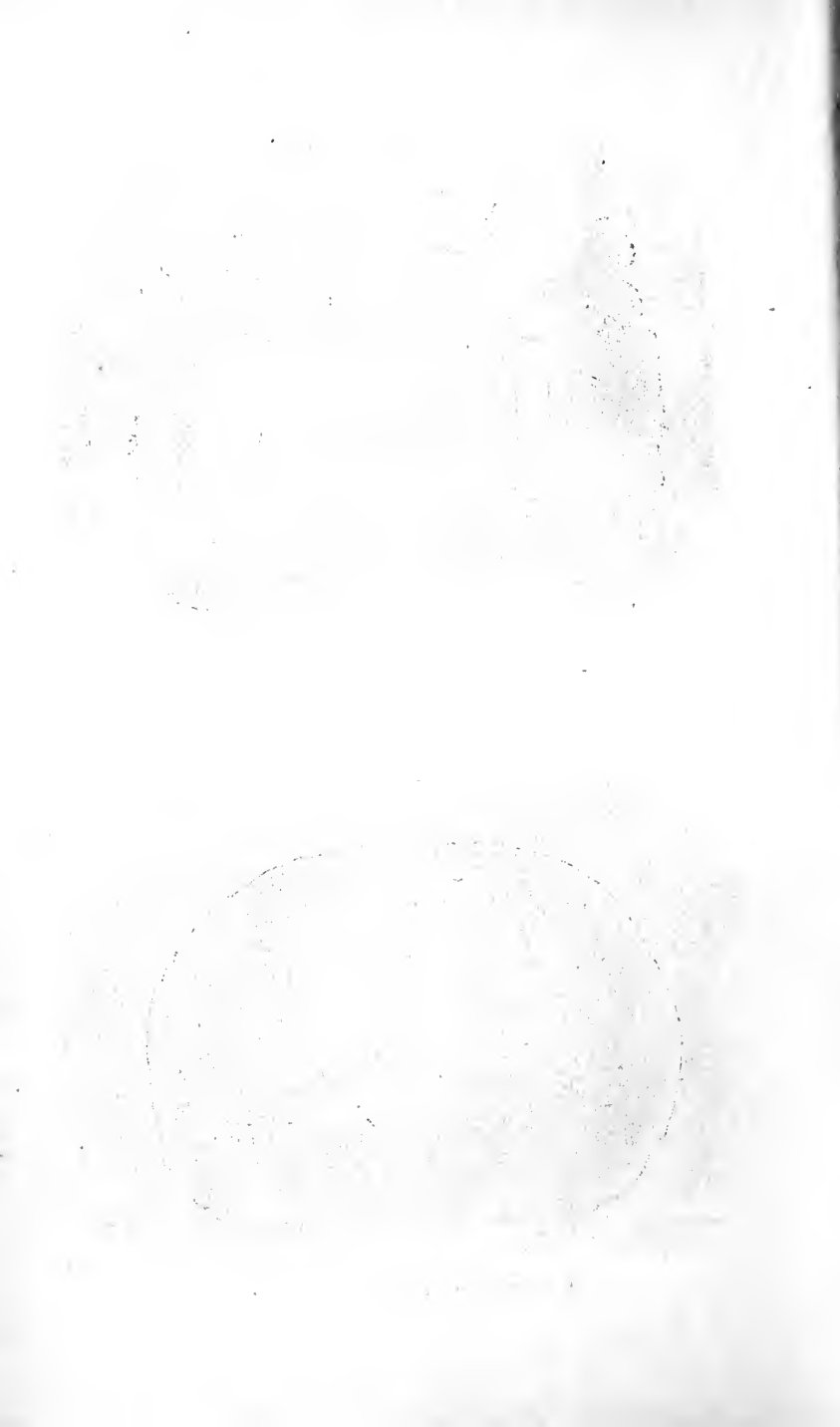




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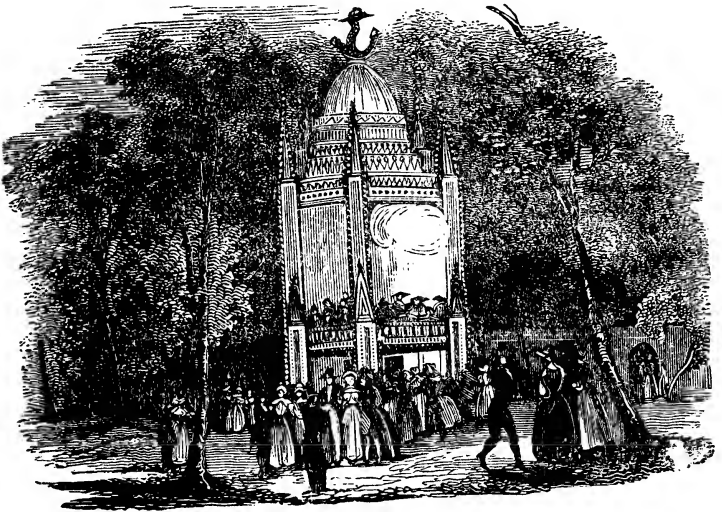


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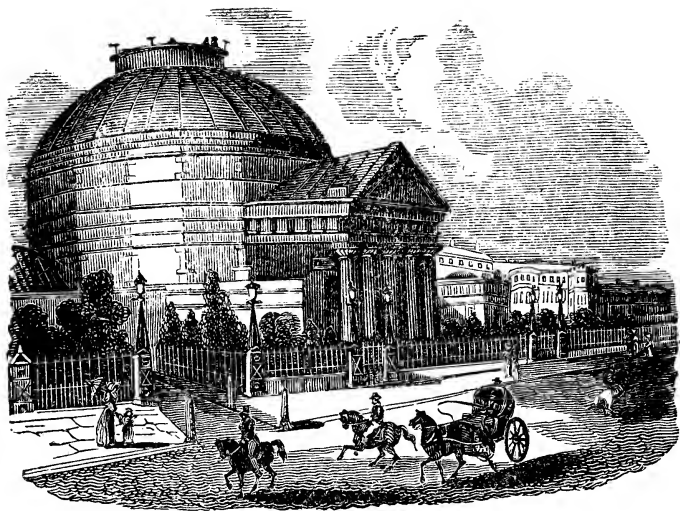


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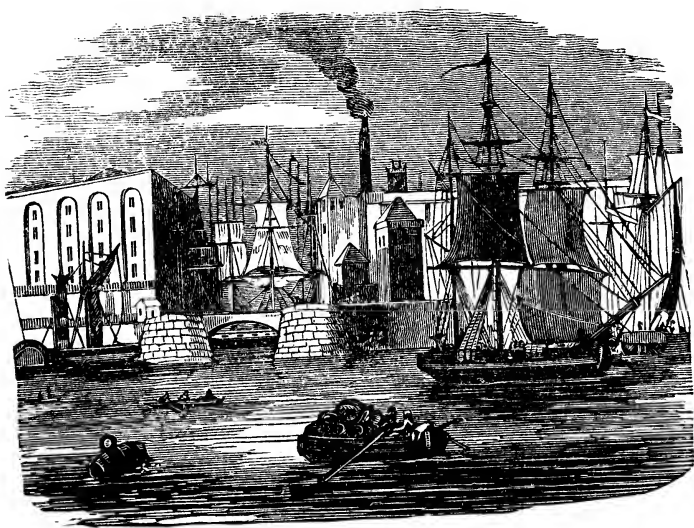


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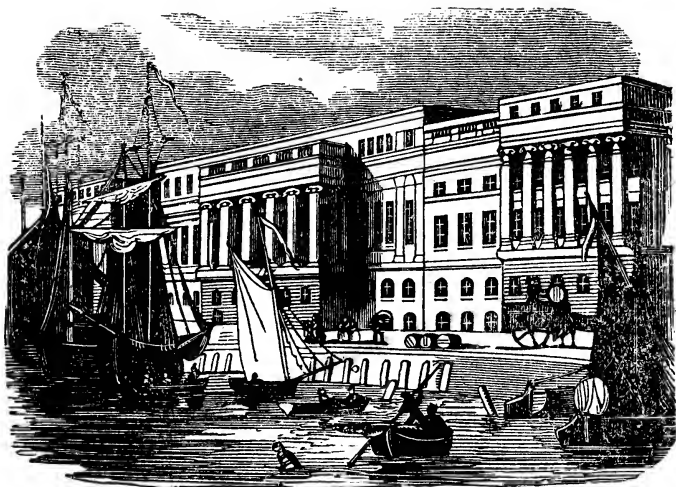




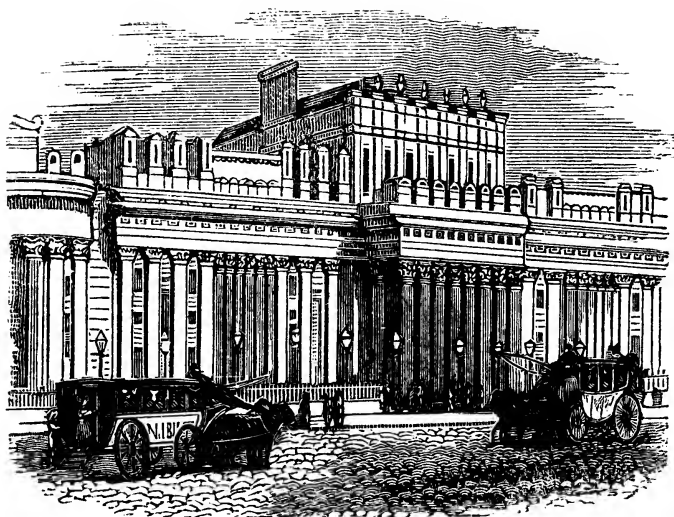
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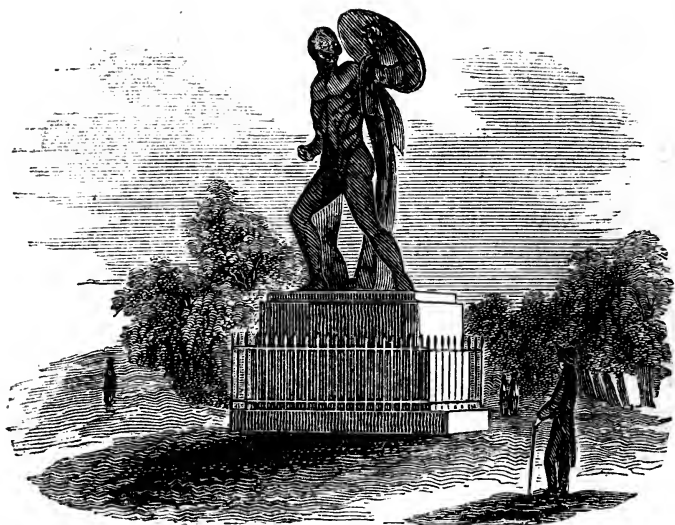
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St. Saviour's Lady Chapel.

LONDON

1881

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ASTOR LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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L O N D O N

IN

1838.

BY AN AMERICAN.

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COLMAN,

NO. 8 ASTOR HOUSE, BROADWAY.

• 1839.



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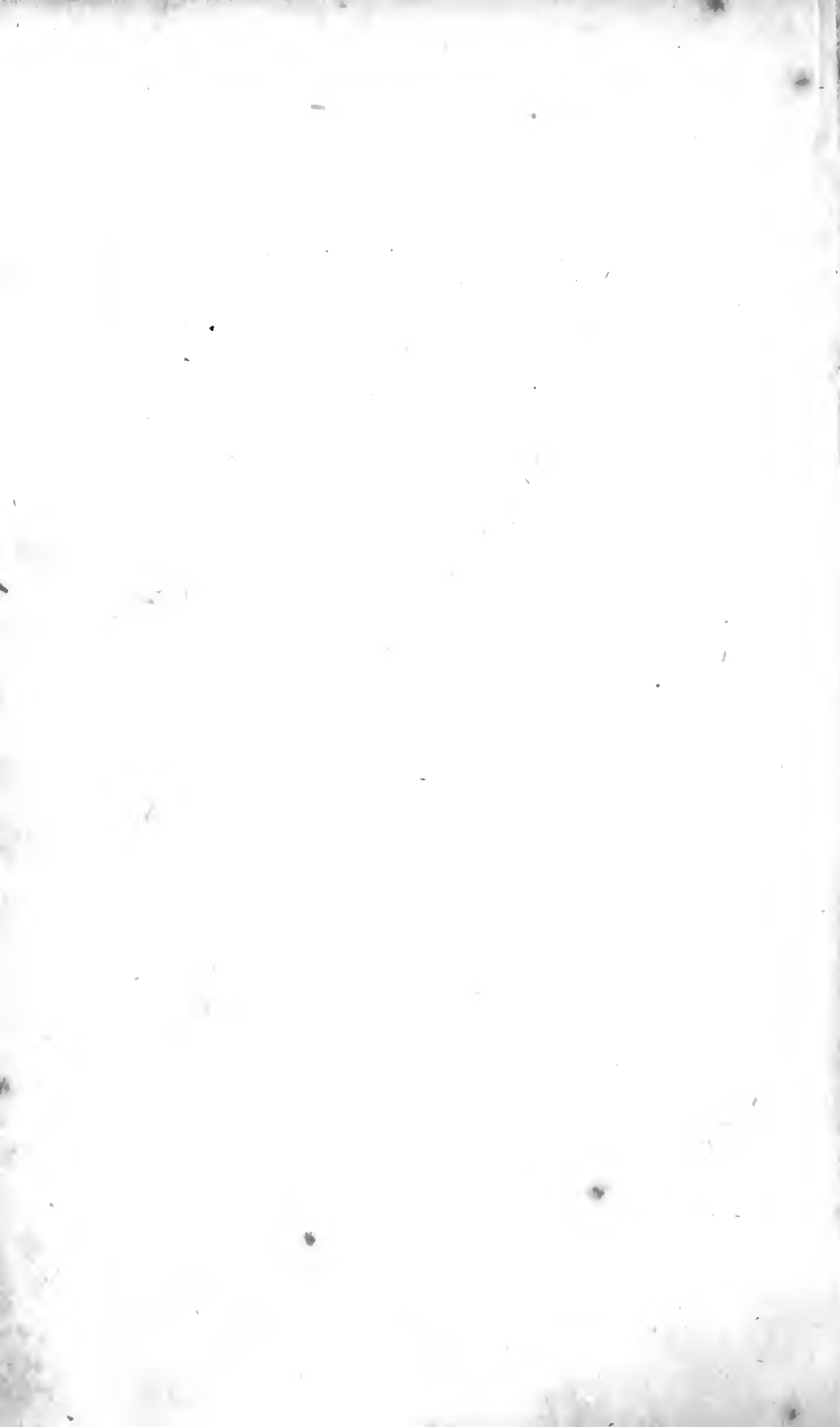
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INTRODUCTION.

THE arrival of the British Steam packet ships, of which the Sirius has the honor of being the pioneer, at the port of New-York, forms a new era in the navigatory relations of our country and England. This is the first time that that mighty power, which before long will unite the four corners of the globe, has been applied to packet ships for the purpose of conveying passengers across the billows of the broad Atlantic. Of the vast importance of Steam, whose powers, in regard to the uses to which they will yet be applied, are but in their infancy, it would be superfluous to speak. Yet it is curious and interesting, in reviewing the mighty revolutions that steam has already caused, to look forward into the

womb of time, and conjecture what it may, what it must, ultimately achieve.

Formerly a journey of a few miles was considered a great feat; a few hundred miles an event in a man's life. One of such serious moment, that he felt, more especially if he were a Benedick, the necessity of making his will, and taking a tender leave of his family in what might be a last farewell. Now a few hundred miles is thought nothing of; and we scarcely miss a friend from our side, who has taken a trip over the vast extent of country to the Queen city of the South, before he is again with us, having performed his journey, executed his business, and taken his pleasure. The time is fast approaching when nations, strangers to us but from repute, will become familiar by intimate acquaintance; and we shall be enabled to take a pleasure trip from New-York to the Old World—glide through Europe and Asia—ship again for the western coast of Columbia, and be placed comfortably at our residences in this great metropolis; and all by Steam.

Now we are a travelling people, and have approached more nearly, certainly, than any other nation, in our untiring zeal and enterprise, to that important discovery, the perpetual motion.

We shall avail ourselves, as a matter of course, of the facilities afforded us, and take trips to the old country to an extent that we should not otherwise have contemplated. In travelling, it is important to know, previously to commencing a journey, where to rest for refreshments, and where accommodations may be obtained, in order to enjoy ourselves fully. Otherwise half our time, that might else be devoted to pleasure, is consumed in the tedious, and oftentimes unprofitable pursuit.

It is for this reason that a few words are addressed to Americans visiting the British metropolis. In enabling individuals to economize their time and spend it profitably, this guide cannot but prove advantageous; while even to those who may not be tempted to visit the home of their fathers, it is thought that the minutiae of London cha-

racteristics will prove interesting ; the more especially as no such full detail has hitherto been laid before an American public.

This Guide will be divided into three parts. The first being intended particularly for those who visit London on pleasure. The second for those who may be called there on business, and to whom the method of living with comfort and economy may be a desirable item of information. The third giving a notice of the most important buildings in the Great Metropolis, arranged and classified. The whole combined, will give to some extent an account of modern Life in London.

Reader, you have the prologue. Turn over leaf, and you will have the play.

PART I.

**ADDRESSED TO THOSE WHO VISIT LONDON ON
PLEASURE.**



LONDON IN 1838.

CHAPTER I.

Steam Ships — Packets — The advantages of each.

THE first questions you ask yourself in preparing for a voyage, in your maiden voyage, are— What shall I want? What will the ship supply? and what will it not supply? And, if you are what is called a provident person, the chances are ten to one, out of fear that enough of the creature comforts of life will not be provided, you will be disposed to furnish yourselves with a number of articles that you may deem necessary. Do nothing of the kind. Rest perfectly assured that every thing on board a steam ship, as on board a packet vessel, will be furnished that can contribute to your comfort or pleasure.

Experience has long since shown the wants of voyagers, and it is to the interest of owners of vessels to provide for them amply. You will therefore entertain no fear on this score, nor go to the trouble and expense of making preparations that will be useless.

The great advantage that steam ships possess over packet vessels, is not merely in their greater speed, but in the close calculation that may be made as to the time consumed in their passage; another advantage arises from the fact of steam vessels never being becalmed.

It would be impossible to convey any adequate idea of the horrors of such a scene to one who has not experienced it. The writer, who, as your *Chaperon* will have hereafter to speak in the first person, has been becalmed in the Atlantic for six days at a time, and will not speedily forget the circumstance. The positive assurance, morning after morning, that you are precisely in the same situation that you were the day previously, is not merely sufficient to give you the horrors, but, if you are hypocondriacal, to induce you to commit suicide incontinently. You feel that nothing can be more dreadful. The sluggish inertness of every thing

around you—the bosom of the ocean as if seared—the ship rolling from side to side, with not a breath of wind to fill a sail or even steady her—the sails flapping against the masts with every motion of the vessel, and, as the Captain will say if he be an owner, every flap a dollar out of his pocket—the Captain anxious and gloomy, surveying the horizon in every direction for some indication of a change—the sailors superstitiously whistling for a gust of wind, and no gust coming to their summons—all tend at the time to introduce you to those worst of mankind's acquaintances, the blue devils ; and you feel that going out of your course, or even backwards, would be preferable to your distressing situation.

On the other hand, it is generally admitted that steam ships encounter more rough weather than packet vessels, and in such cases the double motion of the sea and the machinery in some ships is more disagreeable. This is not the case with all. Some of the steam ships, in the roughest weather, have not had even occasion to put up the stanchions of the tables.

In packet ships, from the comparative smallness of the number of cabin passengers, and from the

length of time that they are voyaging, you become familiarly acquainted with each other, and are all as one family. In a steam ship, on the contrary, from the number of passengers and the short duration of the voyage, you can hardly become acquainted with the features of your fellow-voyagers before you are in port. The time is, nevertheless, passed very agreeably. Each person, unless he be very hard to please, finds some congenial spirits, who form little exclusive parties; and Whist—Chess—Backgammon, and Checquers—wile away the evenings.

The log of any of the steam ships may be obtained at the offices of the various agents for the Steam Atlantic Companies by persons disposed to go out. To the published account of the first voyage of the Great Western, a very graphic Journal, from the pen of Mr. Foster of Philadelphia, is annexed.

Are you disposed to take the voyage? Your hand! You are on board! We are under weigh. The steam boats which have accompanied us, one by one have taken their departure. The forests of masts that line our beautiful rivers are lost in the distance. We have left our broad and splendid

bay behind ; Long Island and Staten Island become dim ; darkness covers all nature with its pall. Put on your night-cap, and sleep upon this Chapter ; you shall wake in the next in merry England.

CHAPTER II.

Hotels — Boarding Houses — Conveyances.

You have crossed the ocean, with its agreeable and disagreeable associations. You have been whirled along in rail-road cars, or you have ensconced yourself in or on a stage-coach, on, in preference, if the day is fine; and you have an umbrella, and don't mind the dust. Looking around you upon the diversified scenery that meets your eye, your thoughts, when not engrossed by some especial beauty in the landscape, will outstrip the speed of the fleet horses that are bearing you along in fine style, and carry you, "in advance of the mail," to London. Having brought you there, that is, in spirit, they will ask you where you shall sojourn. It is an important question, the decision of which will prove a source of infinite comfort or inconvenience to you.

Stay the first night, or day and night, as it may be, at an hotel. * It matters not which. You will

find plenty in the immediate vicinity of the place where the stage may stop. If, however, you wish to be in a fashionable neighborhood, get into a hackney-coach, and tell the coachman to drive you to any hotel in Bond Street or that neighborhood. Stay there until you can change your residence for a boarding-house—no longer.

The manners and customs of an English and American hotel are as wide apart as the poles. In America, a traveller, I mean a stranger, cannot do better than to put up at an hotel, in order to get an insight into the manners of the people that he is among, and, especially, to form acquaintances. In England a stranger cannot take a more impolitic step. He may live so for a year, and, unless he has letters of introduction, or other means of acquiring information, form a most erroneous idea of the manners of the English, and fail to create a single acquaintance.

I will suppose an American gentleman to have arrived for the first time at an hotel in London—say Long's, in Bond Street; one is a sample of the rest. He is shown into his room. In the morning he rings the bell for the waiter, and learns that he can take his breakfast in his own apartment or the

coffee-room. The custom of his country induces him to prefer the latter. He descends. But he does not see, as he has been accustomed at home, a table standing the whole length of the room, covered with a choice collection from which he has but to choose that which most tempts his appetite. In lieu of this, he sees a number of small tables, placed, most probably, in a mahogany *box*, as the enclosures which often encompass the tables are called. Each table is covered with a spotlessly white table-cloth. Into one of these he is ushered, and has to give his order for whatever he may choose for his morning's repast. Into the box occupied by him no one presumes to enter; it is as sacred as if it were his house. He sits "solitary and alone," spoken to by none, and speaking to none, unless it be the waiter. At the various other tables in the room he will perceive individuals situated as he is, amusing themselves with the morning newspapers, or two or three friends or acquaintances assembled together, to enjoy that *sociable* repast for which he is so desirous. If he were cut off from a caravansera in the great desert—Zahara—he could not be more solitary. "Cold comfort this," he mentally exclaims. He looks forward to

the dinner hour for something more sociable.. At dinner he finds himself no better off than he was at breakfast. He dines at any hour of the day or night that he pleases, but he dines alone. His tea is taken in a similar manner, and he is, from this circumstance, perhaps, induced to take his meals hereafter in his private apartment, and to conclude that the English are an austere and frigid people, whose bearing is detestable. The fact is, that he is in the wrong place. He must get out. He must get into a boarding-house.

Boarding-houses in London are not so numerous as in New-York, or in any part of America. But the traveller who takes up the London Times will have no difficulty in ascertaining the location of some twenty or thirty, all of which profess to afford the most superior accommodation. He will find those at the West End, in the vicinity of Piccadilly and the squares, the best; not so much in regard to accommodation—for the majority of them are excellent in this respect—as in regard to the company, which is more *tonish* in this than other quarters of the metropolis.

He will here pay from two to three or four guineas per week, according to the room or rooms

that he may select. For two guineas, or about ten dollars per week, his comfort will be precisely as great, and his respectability considered precisely as high, as if he paid a more extravagant price for a more splendid private apartment or suite of apartments.

His style of living will not be precisely the same as at home, but something like it. Breakfast will be on the table, a long table, such as he has been used to in dear America, from nine till ten o'clock, during which time the mistress of the house presides. After ten o'clock the mistress leaves the room; but the breakfast remains for some time longer for the accommodation of late risers, who have then to wait upon themselves. At one o'clock the table will again be spread in the dining-room with cold meats, fowls, &c. This remains so for an hour, during which time the boarders come in to take their luncheon without any form or ceremony. At six o'clock dinner is served upon the same table. The boarder enters, and takes his seat. Here he is no stranger. His acquaintance will be made immediately by the gentlemen around him; of course after a general introduction by the lady of the house. At first he will see nothing uncovered on the table but

soup and fish; as soon as these are partaken of, and the remains removed, their places are supplied; and the second course is seen to consist of meats of various kinds and made dishes. These are all removed, and the table is then covered with game and pastry. This is the last course. The cloth is removed; the dessert placed upon the table. He sits in agreeable conversation with the ladies and gentlemen by whom he is surrounded for a short time, after which the ladies retire to the drawing-room. The gentlemen remain, and then the general topics of the day—politics, &c. which are supposed to be uninteresting to the ladies, are discussed, until a message, announcing that the urn has been taken into the drawing-room, is the signal for the gentlemen to join the ladies once more. The evening is spent as each person pleases. There is not the slightest restraint. Little groups form to converse; whilst parties are made to please the elderly ladies. Music often lends its fascination, and if young people are congregated together, a dance is not an unfrequent occurrence.

Such is life in a boarding-house, which I have detailed, somewhat fully, in order that the traveller may know exactly what he is to expect. He will

not think the English stiff and formal here, but free and unrestrained, and sociable to a degree. It is only at hotels, and among strangers at public places, that the English put their "austere haviour on."

Having then fixed upon a boarding-house for your residence, your next want is to know how to visit the various quarters of the metropolis advantageously. For, without a proper knowledge as to your procedure, you may visit them very disadvantageously, and return home not much wiser than you set out.

In the first place, if you intend staying in London for any time, hire a cabriolet at some good livery stables. By hiring one for any continued time, you can get, at a moderate charge, a handsome vehicle, that will not be shamed by any that you will meet in the most fashionable quarters of the town. You will have a person either to drive or stand behind your cabriolet; if the first, a man; if the second, a boy or a youth, known by the appellation of tiger. Whoever it is, he will call upon you in the morning to know at what time you will have your cab. At the precise time that you have ordered, it will be at the door of your residence. You can then make your round of call and visits till dinner.

I shall direct you as to the manner of doing these hereafter. After dinner, if you order it, your cabriolet is brought to you with a fresh horse. You go to the Opera—Theatre—party or parties; and it will not be long before your engagements will be such as to make two or three visits of an evening a common occurrence. From all these you are brought home without trouble or inconvenience.

By adopting this plan at the outset, you will be enabled to see infinitely more of London than you could otherwise do, and you will save yourself a great amount of trouble and fatigue, beside the extortionate demands to which you will be subject from casual conveyances. There is not probably one of these vehicles (cabriolets) in every ten that you will meet in the streets the actual property of the person owning it for the time, although it appears so. For any individual having a cabriol for a length of time, may have his crest emblazoned upon the body of the vehicle.

CHAPTER III.

A ramble through the business portions of the City.

THE first thing attractive in a great metropolis is the appearance of its business districts. This knowledge should be gained at once.

It would be as well to make the western extremity of Piccadilly, Ashley House, your starting point. In traversing Piccadilly, you may be curious to gaze upon No. 80, formerly 78. It is the house where Sir Francis Burdett resisted the Speaker's warrant, and from whence he was conveyed to the Tower, April 9th, 1810. You will also notice Burlington Arcade, the Egyptian Hall, and the Albany. At the end of Piccadilly you will turn down Coventry Street to Charing Cross. You will stop here for a moment, if you are a man of taste, to admire the buildings that meet your eye in every direction. They are almost all of modern date, save and except the mansion of the Percys.

You will gaze a moment upon the statue of Charles I. and looking beyond, catch a glimpse of a small portion of that venerable pile where lie the mortal remains of kings, warriors, poets, and statesmen—the imbecile dust once worshipped, revered, loved or hated—the dust restored to its kindred earth, tenantless of the mighty spirits which, while they warmed it, rescued it from its abstract nothingness, and gave it a “local habitation and a name.” You must not be seduced into paying it a visit at present. We proceed by the card. Your first object is to get a correct idea of the great metropolis, or rather the business portion of it.

You proceed along the West Strand, past Exeter Hall, Coutt’s banking house, and the Adelphi Theatre; a wide opening to the right greets your eye—it is Waterloo Bridge. Immediately opposite, on the left, is the Lyceum Theatre or English Opera House. At, or rather adjoining this building, formerly stood Exeter Change, kept by Cross. It was here that Cunee, the famous elephant, was shot. The menagerie that was kept here has been removed, chiefly to the Surrey Zoological Gardens. The building was pulled down to make way for the great improvements which have of late years adorn-

ed and beautified this part of the town. Further on to the left are various Newspaper offices,—the Courier, Post, Satirist, &c.; and to the right, Somerset House and King's College. You pass these with a cursory glance, and passing also St. Mary le Strand and St. Clement's Church, you come to Temple Bar.

This ancient gate, one of the few yet standing, is highly interesting as a relict of olden times, when the good city was girt round with a wall. In other respects, in the great business thoroughfare in which it stands, it is completely in the way. The citizens, however, venerate it, and in the march of improvement, which has of late turned London topsy turvey, and swept away so many remembrances of by-gone events, they have shown themselves not altogether Goths, by manfully resisting an attempt to remove this olden landmark. Upon the succession of a monarch to the throne of England, these gates are closed, and the sovereign has to knock for admittance, which is, of course, instantly accorded. This trifling ceremony some think would be

“more honored in the breach than the observance;”

but it is an ancient privilege, and the good citizens

of London, like all other good citizens, stand up for their privileges, nor will they bate one jot. It seems to be a grand principle with us, poor erring mortals, to get all we can, and to part with as little as possible, least of all upon "compulsion." But, you will say, however sound your "morility" may be "Mrs. Kitty," you are keeping us at the gate. True, and as you are no sovereign, we have no right to take such a liberty with you. Enter. You are now in Fleet Street. At your right is the entrance to the Middle Temple, at your left the banking-house of Messrs Hoares. No. 17 was once the residence of Prince Charles Stuart, son of James the First; here is the entrance to the Inner Temple. Opposite, is Chancery Lane, the grand avenue to the Courts of Chancery—the head-quarters of law stationers—big wig makers, and appropriately enough, as connected with the law,—sponging houses. In that street the chief of the hums, as the bailiffs are facetiously called, William Levy, holds his court; and in a street leading out of the lane, the dandy bailiff Whitcomb holds his court; one is as blunt as a bear, the other as polite as a Chesterfield; but beware of them both—as Shakspeare says, "keep thy pen from creditors' books," and you will know

little more of these gentlemen than you know now, which will be quite sufficient in the way of *business*. Nos. 64 and 65 is the Bolt-in-Tun Inn, remarkable as being one of the oldest in London. Between 151 and 152 is Bolt Court, famous as having been the residence of Dr. Johnson. You now come to an obelisk; it denotes the extent of the Fleet-ditch in 1775, when it was filled up, and Bridge Street erected on its site. Here is also a monument erected to the memory of Robert Waithman, who filled all the respective city offices, including the highest, that of Lord Mayor, much to the satisfaction of the citizens. He was very active in the cause of Queen Caroline at the time of the unfortunate differences that existed between that persecuted lady and George the Fourth. The pillar is erected before the shop occupied by Mr. Waithman, a haberdasher's, which still bears his name. To the right you gaze at Bridge Street, leading to Blackfriars Bridge, which is also distinguishable. Leading out of Bridge Street is Printing House Square, where the London Times is conducted and printed; it is well worthy of a visit—some other time. To the left you gaze upon a high wall, extending a considerable distance

is the Fleet Prison ; by a recent act of Parliament imprisonment for debt is comparatively abolished. This is highly creditable to, while it is only what could have been expected from, the liberality of the age. All the debtors' prisons in London are totally distinct from criminal prisons. It is more than probable that you will have full time for observation at this point, for the two intersecting thoroughfares are so crowded with carts and vehicles of every description, that there is rarely an hour in the day in which they do not become for a time completely blocked up. You keep straight on, ascending Ludgate Hill, from whence you have the best approach view of St. Paul's,—the Cathedral being almost entirely blocked in by buildings. No. 24 Ludgate Hill is the London Coffee House, in which is preserved a stone of hexagonal form, with a Latin inscription to the memory of Claudia, the wife of one of the Roman generals who came to this country. It was discovered in digging a foundation in 1806. No. 38 is the Belle Savage Inn, said to be named after La Belle Sauvage, a beautiful woman, described in an old French romance as having been found wild. You are now in St. Paul's Church-Yard ; the Cathedral stands in the

centre; you turn to the right, pass Doctor's Commons, and leaving St. Paul's School on your left, turn at the south-east corner, and proceed into Thames Street. You turn again in Thames Street to the left, and keeping on, have a glance to the right, as you pass it, of Southwark Bridge. A little further on is Vintner's Hall, a handsome edifice. Proceeding on, you have a good view of London Bridge, one of the great improvements of the great metropolis. A little further on, in Fish Street Hill, the thoroughfare to the old London Bridge, stands the Monument, "pointing to the skies." Still further is that renowned spot, whose name has become a by-word—Billingsgate. "Billingsgate fi h-fag" is an opprobrious term applied generally in England, and often here, to designate a coarse and vulgar woman. It is certainly questionable whether the fair sex can possibly have any worse representatives than are congregated in this fish market. Moll Flagon, in *Love in a Village*, that amphibious animal, approaches more nearly to the character of these women than any other upon record. Adjacent to Billingsgate is the Custom-House; from this point most of the river steamboats start. Immediately fronting you is the

Tower, now fortunately an object of curiosity, not of terror, as in its early and bloody days. It is a dark, frowning, extensive building, black with age; and its appearance is gloomy enough—especially to those who look back into the records of the past, and conjure forth the many, oh, how many, dreadful tragedies therein enacted. Often as I have gazed upon it, I never did so without melancholy feelings; and I have, in the heat of a mid-summer's day, felt a chilly, shuddering sensation, as if I had taken a shower-bath. If you are so affected, proceed at once up the Minories, a crowded thoroughfare into White-Chapel and White-Chapel Road.

Now pause and turn back, retracing the short distance from the Minories; from White-Chapel Road I am about to direct you along what may be called the chief avenue of the city, the principal artery if you please. This great continuous way has in the whole route many names. First, *White-Chapel Road*, in which is one long row of butcher's shops—*High Street—White-Chapel* (in which are the Old Blue Boar and Bull Inns; the latter kept by that great character, and smart, but eccentric woman, Mrs. Ann Nelson, of whom jokes enough are

told to fill a moderate-sized Joe Miller,) *Aldgate—High Street—Aldgate—Leadenhall Street*. Here is the East India House, a magnificent structure, the more interesting from the fact of the immense wealth and power of the great Company which owns it. The Museum of this institution has recently been opened to the public. It is, in some respects, the most perfect in the world—more particularly in its vast collections from the East. In the same street, No. 46, was the japan and cutlery warehouse of Mr. Bently, known ever more commonly by the appellation of Dirty Dick. Also, under 71, which is built near the site of the house inhabited by Stow the historian, are vestiges of the Chapel of St. Michael, a beautiful specimen in the Gothic style, erected in 1189, and discovered in 1789. At the end of Leadenhall Street is a great intersecting avenue of the city, running from Hoxton at one end to Newington at the other. You keep, however, straight on along *Cornhill*, famous in old times for its lottery offices, and now for the many fine offices which are here in close connexion. Here was that fine old structure, the Royal Exchange, lately consumed. At the foot of Cornhill stands, on the right the Bank of England, on the left th

Mansion House. Running parallel with the Mansion House, the civic palace of the Lord Mayors of London, is Lombard Street, formerly occupied by Lombard merchants, who were expelled the kingdom in the reign of Elizabeth for their usurious transactions. It is now occupied chiefly by bankers. The house of Shore, the jeweller, whose unhappy wife Jane has furnished in her history an important record in the English annals in the moral lesson her eventful life has taught, still stands as it then stood. The number is 43. It is impossible to gaze upon it without commiserating the fate of the unhappy woman, whose most tragical death blots out the memory of her early transgressions. From the foot of Cornhill you proceed, in a direct line, along the *Poultry*. On No. 9 is one of the ancient signs by which the shops of London were designated—*Cheapside*, in which the building No. 73 was erected by Sir Christopher Wren. At the corner of Cheapside and Aldersgate Street stands that splendid edifice—the New Post Office.—A view is obtained here of St. Paul's Cathedral, also of Paternoster Row, which was so called from the manufacturers of beads and other emblems of devotion, who formerly inhabited the

street. It is now noted as the residence of booksellers. The Chapter Coffee-House has long been famed as the resort of literary characters; and here are kept files of most of the London and country newspapers. In Lowell's Court, Richardson, the novelist, wrote many of his works, at the house of his friend, Alderman Bridgen. In Pannier-Alley is an ancient piece of sculpture, representing a boy on a pannier, and underneath is this inscription:—

When ye have sovght
The city rovnd,
Yet still this is
The highest grovnd,

Augvst the 27
1688,

This being close to St. Pauls, shows the great advantage that the Cathedral owns in its site, and accounts for its being seen so far from London. Continuing your direct course from Cheapside, you pass along *Newgate Street*. Here are several Sculptures. On No. 52 is an ancient sculpture of Adam and Eve standing by the forbidden tree. It bears date 1669, and it is believed was formerly one of those signs by which each shop in London

was designated. On No. 80 is another sculpture, bearing date 1669, representing Jeffery Hudson the dwarf, and William Evans the gigantic porter of Charles I. On No. 9, at the corner of Warwick Lane, is a stone figure of Guy, Earl of Warwick; it bears date 1668. In the reign of King Athelstan this Guy won much fame by killing the Danish chief Coldbrand. At the corner of Newgate Street is, on one side Giltspur Street Compter; on the other, Newgate Prison. This latter is a vast and gloomy looking building, against which Boz tells us his spirits, inexhaustible as they seem, are not proof. In continuance is *Skinner Street*, built on a steep hill, having descended which, you ascend another still more steep, called *Holborn Hill*; from thence along *Holborn*, where stands the magnificent Blacking establishment of Day and Martin. Thence along *High Holborn—Broad Street*, where stands St. Giles' Church, where the first clock in London was lighted with gas. From thence through *High Street*, from which runs Tottenham Court Road, up *Oxford Street*, at the end of which is Tyburn-Turnpike, formerly the place of executions, and the spot where Dr. Dodd suffered the extremest penalty of the law for the crime of forgery.

This is the end of your route. You will not repent having traversed it, passing, as you do, through a portion of the most crowded parts of the metropolis. By doing this you will be enabled to form at once an accurate idea of the life, bustle, and business portion of the town. There are many other streets, as you will soon find out, that are equally thronged; you will, however, have traversed enough to give you a general idea of what is doing.

CHAPTER IV.

Doings on Saturday Nights.

IF you wish to see *all* that is curious, and something that you will not see in America, you must go on a Saturday evening, at any time from dusk till eleven o'clock, to one of the two extremities of the metropolis, Tottenham Court Road or White-Chapel. The only word that I can find to describe the scene that will there meet your eye is, Babel. The market scene in Masaniello, as represented at our theatres, will convey some vague idea.

There are hundreds of women thronging the street, and standing in the road two or three deep, with almost every article that is edible, except butcher's meat, that can be conceived, exposed for sale in flat wicker baskets, which they carry by a strap suspended from their shoulders. These they support, when stationary, upon a moveable stand

that is taken up in a moment. In these baskets are stuck one or two candles, defended from the wind sometimes by a lantern, but more generally screened by a paper shade, rudely formed, as wanted. Behind them will be found itinerant merchants, who retail pots, pans, kettles, and almost every article of tin-ware and crockery. In order to fill up the scene and make the component parts complete, men, women, and a number of little ragged children will be found thrusting in their noses between the persons before described, wherever they can poke them; with straps, flint and steel, lucifer matches, or any thing by which they can turn a penny. The whole of these strange characters, in order to get off their commodities, shout, bawl, and scream their goods at the top of their voices, and all at the same time. Meanwhile the streets are so thronged with purchasers, that it is next to impossible to thread them, unless to one accustomed, which he who is not, soon becomes, in consequence of being regularly initiated by having his toes well pounded in the crowd and his ribs well punched.

It is altogether a strange, and, for once, an interesting scene. The variety of articles offered—the strongly marked, sometimes pretty, and often-

er coarse features of the venders, thrown into strong relief by the glare of light cast upon them—the anxious faces of the many, who come out of doors with a little basket, to take home to their families a little sustenance, which is too unfrequently obtained—and then the bustle, confusion, and noise of the cryers, venders, and purchasers, combined—comprise a scene to which no description can do justice, nor pen less eloquent than the pencil of a Hogarth, describe.

It may be well to remark, that the poor women who hawk fruit, vegetables, &c. about in baskets, are not allowed by law to make any stand in the streets, and policemen are instructed to prevent such a nuisance. But on Saturday nights, in the places that we have mentioned, and in one or two others to a less degree, there seems to be an immunity allowed. Perhaps the Secretary for the Home Department is aware that any attempt to put down these poor men's markets by the police would meet with resistance both from the people and the press. Certain it is, that no interference is attempted, and it is well that it is so; for, with all the wealth of London, there is so much wretched and abject poverty, that without this cheap method of

purchasing some of the necessities of life, the misery of those in humble circumstances would be increased tenfold.

CHAPTER V.

Interesting Sights.

SHOULD you be in town on the first Thursday in June, do not fail on that occasion to visit St. Paul's Cathedral. It is the anniversary of the Charity children of London. Upon the visit of the Emperor Alexander of Russia, he declared that no sight in England was so grand, so magnificent, and so imposing.

Early on the morning of this day all the free schools of the Established Church in London—and there are many in every parish—pour forth their little companies of children, each with a banner proclaiming its name and number. These are seen wending their way in all directions towards the Cathedral. The magnificent pile has been prepared for their reception. A scaffolding under the great dome, supporting rows of seats, rising above each other like those of the Coliseum, has been erected to a great altitude; and here the children take their

places. Visitors gain admission upon this occasion by means of tickets, which are easily obtained if applied for in time.

At eleven o'clock the ceremony commences. It consists of a sermon, and portions of the Church service chanted; also anthems written for the occasion, the Hallelujah chorus, God save the Queen, &c. It is utterly impossible to convey any definite idea of the magnificence of the sight of this multitude of children. From twelve to fifteen thousand are congregated. Their rising produces a sound like the rustling of leaves in a forest when they are stirred by the wind. But when the voices of these poor children are heard in the anthem pouring forth a strain of thankfulness for the blessings afforded, it is impossible not to be affected by it. The immense assemblage of children in one city, who, from the condition of their parents but for these free schools would be condemned to ignorance, strikes the beholder forcibly and deeply. The rich effects of the Charity, which not merely rescues these little ones from mental darkness, but likewise administers to their bodily wants, clothes them, watches over them, and apprentices and provides for them, in order to make them useful and honor-

able members of society, opens all the better feelings of the heart; and man exults that such a record, so vast, so stupendous, exists to show that they can be and are called into action. Happy for us in this happy country, is it, that no such wretched state of poverty exists, as contrasts so forcibly with the vast wealth of the British metropolis; and that in instituting free schools, more numerous in this country than in any other, we do all that is necessary.

There is a collection made at the door of the Cathedral in the anniversary celebrations. It goes towards defraying the expenses of the scaffolding; if any surplus is left, it goes towards the Great Charity.

There is another sight that you can see any day of the year, that you ought not, if a sight lover, to miss; it is the interior of the Post Office during business hours in the morning and evening. In the morning, the particular sight that will repay you for rising at 5 o'clock is the sorters' room in that vast building, with the sorters in full operation. The mails in England are so arranged as to come into London at night from all quarters; so that the letters from all parts are sorted at once. In such a

commercial metropolis, therefore, the business that is done must be most interesting.

Being here, it will be as well to remain till the sorting is over, which is before 8 o'clock. At 8 A. M. precisely, the Government omnibuses, painted red, body-color, and emblazoned with the Royal arms, are drawn up in the Post Office yard. They are filled instantly by the postmen, each, with his packet of letters, taking his appointed place, sitting near the door in the order in which he is to leave it. The omnibus darts off; it stops, the man next the door gets out. It dashes on again, stops, and the next retires, and so on; to the end of the town. This is the case with all the omnibuses; and in about 20 minutes or half an hour from the time that they leave the Post Office, which is a central situation, the postmen are simultaneously delivering their letters all over the metropolis.

The Post Office is again an object of attraction about 7 o'clock P. M. At this hour the mails leave London for all parts of the kingdom. They are drawn up in the same manner as the omnibuses, but their appearance is far more imposing. The coaches are most unique in their appearance; the cattle by which they are drawn, of great value.

The great number of these, starting at the same time, and their great beauty, are highly interesting; besides, it is a sight that can be seen in no other portion of the world.

This sight forms an object of attraction to the citizens who have seen it hundreds of times. In various parts of the town numbers assemble regularly to see the mail coaches pass, particularly at the Angel Inn, Islington, where, on a summer's evening, from one to two hundred persons may be constantly seen waiting the arrival of the mails. From this spot the people have a good view of those which traverse the North Road, as they can see their approach for some distance up Goswell Street Road.

There is a grand procession of the mail coaches and omnibuses on the sovereign's birth-day, when they appear newly decorated; the coachmen and guards, as well as the postmen, in new scarlet coats. It starts from St. James's Palace at about 5 o'clock, and proceeds up Bond Street. It is a splendid sight.

There is another sight, rightly considered by the citizens

“more honored in the breach than the observance;”

I mean the annual pageant, designated "The Lord Mayor's Show." It is too well known to require description, even if it had not, as is most likely it has, given up the ghost.

There is a sight that you cannot fail of seeing if you are in London at the proper time ; it is the May-Day sports, or, as it ought to be called, the May Days' sports, for they last three days. These are also too well known to require any lengthened description. It will be sufficient to say, that formerly the sweeps of the metropolis, on the first three week days in May, kept holiday ; and decking themselves out in pieces of colored paper made into the form of bows, tassels, &c., danced about to the tune of their spades and shovels, in some instances round a green, carried by a man concealed inside, called Jack-in-the-Green, and earned a considerable sum of money by their operations. It is questionable, however, whether they were much benefitted by it, as they were generally apprentices to the Jack-in-the-Green, who doubtless, in nine cases out of ten, pocketed the plunder. Of late years, however, the little sweeps have been almost driven out of the field by gangs of gypsies, who, finding how profitable were the May Day voluntary contributions,

came themselves dressed up as sweeps. They have done much towards breaking up the custom, which will soon die away altogether. The public, which looked upon the antics of the poor little sweeps to seduce its charitable consideration, views with disgust this buffoonery in men, who are, many of them, thieves and dissolute characters.

On the 5th of November, formerly was a sight, now obsolete. Effigies of Guy Fawkes were carried through various parts of the metropolis by boys, who studied a speech for the occasion, not quite so eloquent as Forrest's oration, and generally metrical. I remember hearing one, which ended with the following couplet:

“Get a pitchfork to stick in his eyes,
And send him to the d—l, to make mince-pies.”

This species of cookery was not much relished, and now Sir Guido Faux's memory rests on History's records, no more illustrated by the odes and conflagrations to which his effigy was subjected.

Another sight, for which London is famous, is Bartholomew Fair, held in Smithfield on the 3d of September and the three following days. It is held by virtue of a charter granted by Henry II. upon a spot famous and infamous for tournaments,

theatrical performances, and martyrdoms. Here Wat Tyler was killed by the lord mayor Walworth. Here hundreds of voices have been raised in acclamation at the feats of adventurous knights, while the bright eyes of beauty, the brightest guerdon, beamed upon the achievements of the skilful and the valiant. Here the cry of agony has gone forth from the victims at the stake, surrounded by the burning faggots; shrieks which have preceded their spirits, but a little way, to the throne of the Eternal God, to tell of the hellish malignity of man when abandoned to the lust of his evil passions; and here, now, on the site of these memorable doings, is yearly enacted a piece of tom-foolery disgraceful to the city. Matthews has described the humors of Bartholomew Fair; but the dissipation, beastly intoxication, depravity, sin, and guilt, caused by this exhibition, has been rarely commented upon.

The other London sights of daily occurrence are, Punch and Judy, that ancient entertainment; the Fantoccini, Italian boys, with dancing dogs and monkeys; tumblers; jugglers, &c. Music in abundance of all kinds, both by day and night, is common in the streets at the West End of the town, and in neighborhoods not devoted to business,

from the organ grinder to the full band, from the solo singer to bands of singers, chiefly Germans, who, with accompanying instrumental performers, give occasionally some very fine harmonies, and thankfully receive any gratuitous compensation that you may bestow. There is no popular opera produced at either the Italian or English theatres, but the favorite airs are set to the barrel organ, and played about the streets ; some of these organs are as fine toned as others are execrable. The Christmas carol singers are also a sight once a year, but the song is getting into disuse. Instruments chiefly usurp its place.

CHAPTER VI.

The Parks.

THERE are in London, five parks, viz. Hyde Park, Green Park, St. James's Park, the Queen's Gardens, and the Regent's Park. All of these, except the Queen's Gardens, are open to the public. On the outskirts of London and adjoining Hyde Park is Kensington Gardens, also open to the public.

Hyde Park is bounded on the north by Oxford Street, on the south by Knightsbridge, on the east by Park Lane, and on the west by Kensington Gardens. It is a magnificent enclosure, containing 395 acres, well wooded and watered. The Serpentine River takes its course through it. The chief entrances are at Hyde Park Corner and Oxford Street. There are also entrances in Park Lane, Knightsbridge, and Kensington. The entrance at Hyde Park Corner, adjoining Apsley House, the residence of the duke of Wellington, is, by far,

the most splendid. It is under a triumphal arch, "completed in 1828, from designs by Mr. Decimus Barton. It consists of a screen of fluted Ionic columns, with three archways for carriages, two for foot-passengers, and a lodge. The whole frontage extends about 107 feet. The central gateway is adorned with four columns supporting the entablature, above which is a frieze running round the four sides of the structure. This frieze was executed by M. Henning, jun. and represents a naval and military triumphal procession. The side gateways present two insulated Ionic columns flanked by antæ. The gates, which are beautiful specimens of bronzed iron-work, were manufactured by Messrs Bramah." Immediately on passing under the arch you come in view of the colossal statue of Achilles. It bears the following inscription: "To Authur, Duke of Wellington, and his brave companions in arms, this statue of Achilles, cast from cannon taken in the battles of Salamanca and Vittoria, Toulouse and Waterloo, is inscribed by their countrymen." On the base is inscribed, "Placed on this spot on the 18th day of June, 1822, by command of His Majesty George the Fourth." It is placed so as to be seen from the northern and

western portions of Apsley House. Running almost parallel with Park Lane is the famous drive extending from Oxford Street to Piccadilly.

A stranger visiting this place when London, is, emphatically, out of town, or at an improper hour of the day, could scarcely conceive the gaiety and splendor of the scene in the proper season and at the proper time. The proper time is from four or half-past four o'clock, until six or seven P. M. The whole drive is then filled with equestrians, and equipages of the most splendid description. This is the grand resort of the fashionables. Here they come to see and to be seen. The carriages are for the most part thrown entirely open, and the ladies are dressed in a manner which they deem becoming for a place where they are the "observed of all observers."

This gay and gorgeous meeting may be called the chief feature of the Park; but it has others highly interesting. It is open to every body alike—rich and poor. Sporting on the everlasting verdure of the fine sward, are to be seen groups of rosy children, with their no less rosy nurses and protectors. Here, too, at an early hour every morning in Spring, Summer, and Autumn, the various

regiments, quartered for the time being at the Knightsbridge and Portman Street Barracks, go through a variety of military tactics, and, in the summer, occasionally, grand reviews and sham fights are performed.

Perhaps, and certainly to my taste, the most interesting time to view the park is on a Sunday. It is literally thronged. And to see the hosts of those who, by their appearance and manner, are evidently working mechanics, and laborers, cleanly in person and neatly attired, with their wives on their arms, and their young children, in the ecstasy of their infantine delight, sporting before them, is indeed pleasurable to all but those fanatics who, leaving the rich untouched in their purple and fine gold, would rob the poor of the only recreations—alas! there are too few—that they can participate in. There is many a pale and cadaverous face, which one meets upon such occasions, that tells plainly of close confinement, and hard and incessant toil throughout the week; but each is lighted up with a passing smile, as it escapes, for one day at least, from its confinement, and looks upon nature, sweet refreshing nature, with a rapturous and delighted gaze. There is not one person in the

metropolis, how poor soever, but looks upon this park as his own. It is his own. It belongs to the public, and cannot be taken away.

Should you be in London in the winter, do not fail to visit the Serpentine River when frozen over. The skating there will repay you for your trouble, even if you are no skater yourself.

The Green Park is bounded on the north by Piccadilly, on the south by the Queen's Palace, on the east by a handsome row of houses, and on the west by Constitution Hill, which divides it from the Queen's Garden. The chief entrance is opposite Hyde Park Corner. On the north side of this park is one of the reservoirs of the Chelsea water works; at one end of it is a fountain. At the N. W. is the lodge of the deputy ranger of St. James's and Hyde Parks. It is surrounded by a shrubbery.

St. James's Park possesses more local interest than any other. It has always been a favorite of the monarchs of England from the time of that bluff bully, Henry VIII. Scott, in his *Peveril of the Peak*, introduces us to Charles II. in this, once favorite resort of his, with happy effect. We will visit it from St. James's Palace.

You had better set out early on your visit, so as to be in the court-yard of the palace at the time of changing guard. It is between ten and eleven o'clock, when the band of one of the regiments of foot guards, and the band of the regiment on duty at St. James's Palace, play alternately for nearly half an hour, in the most delightful manner, the most choice and popular overtures and marches of the day. From the palace we enter the mall of the park, by which it is bounded on the north; on the south by the celebrated Bird Cage Walk; on the east by the Horse Guards; and on the west by the Queen's (Buckingham) Palace. Leigh, in his "London," says that "St. James's Park was a complete marsh till the time of Henry VIII. who, having built St. James's Palace, inclosed it, laid it out in walks, and, collecting the waters, gave the new inclosed ground and building the name of St. James's Park. It was afterwards much improved by Charles II., who employed Le Notre to add several fields, to plant rows of lime trees, and to lay out the mall, which is a vista, half a mile in length, at that time formed into a hollow smooth walk, skirted by a wooden border, with an iron hoop at the further end, for the purpose of playing a game

with a ball called a mall. He formed a canal, one hundred feet broad and twenty-eight hundred long, with a decoy and other ponds for water fowl. Succeeding kings allowed the people the privilege of walking here; and William III., in 1699, granted the neighboring inhabitants a passage into it from Spring Gardens. In 1814, the return of peace was celebrated in this place by fire works, boat races, illuminations, &c. &c. &c. A pagoda bridge was erected over the canal, but constructed of such slight materials that it was obliged to be taken down in 1820. In 1828 the appearance of the park was materially improved. The central portion was laid out in walks and shrubberies, the canal assumed a more picturesque form, being made to flow round an island at each extremity, and the whole was surrounded by an iron railing, with gates for the daily admission of the public. Opposite to the House Guards, in the fine space between that range of buildings and the canal, are two great guns. The first is a Turkish piece of ordnance. It is of immense length, and has on it variegated impressions emblematical of the country. It was brought from Alexandria by our troops, and is mounted upon a carriage of English struc-

ture, which has several Egyptian ornaments. The second is the Grand Mortar, brought from the siege of Cadiz in 1812, and presented to His Majesty (George IV.) by the Spanish regency in 1814, but not placed here till 1816. It is eight feet in length, twelve inches in diameter at the mouth, and is capable of throwing a shell three miles. The mortar is placed on an allegorical carriage, figuratively describing the raising of the siege, and bearing several inscriptions. The weight of the whole is sixteen tons.

Sunday is the best time to view this park for company's sake. On a Sunday afternoon and evening, in the summer, the enclosed space by the water is crowded by the middling and humbler classes, who revel among the gay *parterres*, or, seated on chairs on the margin of the canal, watch the motions of the water-fowl; or, raising their eyes, view, towering above the tall trees which here abound, that ancient, time-honored and venerable pile—Westminster Abbey, whose appearance is more picturesque from this point than any other.

Leading to the palace, from Piccadilly, is a triumphal arch, erected from designs by Mr. Nash. It is of the Corinthian order. Toward Hyde Park

are four columns, two at each side of the arch, supporting a portico. The arch itself is adorned with six Corinthian pilastres. The front towards the gardens is exactly similar. The vaulted part in the centre is divided into compartments richly sculptured. A small doorway on each side leads to the porter's apartments, within which are stairs leading to the top. Along the entablature are placed alternately G. R. and the imperial crown. The gates of bronzed iron-work are adorned with the royal arms. They were made by Messrs. Bramah.

The Regent's Park is the most beautiful in London. It is, in form, nearly circular. It contains 450 acres, finely laid out in gardens, shrubberies and promenades. It is bounded for about two thirds of its whole extent by splendid terraces of every form and variety of architecture; many of them handsomely adorned by choice sculpture, representing allegorical subjects.

The best entrance is from Portland Place through Park Crescent on the east side, crossing the New Road to Park Square. Here stands the Diorama. Do not fail to visit it. The optical delusion here is most complete. It is impossible to describe it to

do it justice. The views represented have the appearance of reality, not only from the effect of the paintings, highly wrought, but from the effect produced by the various degrees of light brought to bear upon them. Thus, in a cathedral, some time since exhibited, you gazed upon the interior of an edifice in broad and open day. Gradually the light faded away, and finally, and almost imperceptibly, object after object became indistinct and darkness reigned. Then the candelabras were lighted in the edifice, a procession of monks was seen to cross the distant isle of the cathedral, and finally the whole building became crowded with figures not there previously. There is no effect that cannot be produced in this admirable establishment. Sunrise and sunset; dawn and twilight; moonlight; the obscuration of the sun by a passing cloud; and the shadows of leaves and trees cast upon the ground when the sun again bursts forth, are all faithfully delineated, and without any thing like theatrical effect. Nature seems enamoured of the art that has wrought her outlines, and she has animated the scene as with her presence.

The plan of the building is thus described by Leigh.

“The interior resembles a small theatre ; the part allotted to spectators, consisting of a tier of boxes elevated three or four feet above the amphitheatre or pit. Above is a circular ceiling, ornamented with transparent devices, and surrounded with medallions of eminent painters and sculptors. The whole is moveable, and made to revolve with the spectators at intervals of a quarter of an hour ; so that as one picture recedes, the other comes gradually into view.”

The visitor should, if possible, take a clear fine day to view the paintings, when the effect is greatly increased.

Not far from the Diorama, is the Colosseum, designed by Mr. Burton for the purpose of exhibiting Mr. Horner's Panorama of London. The building presents a Greek Doric portico of six columns, and is surmounted by a dome 126 feet in diameter, 75 feet of which are entirely of glass. Its form is that of a polygon with 16 faces, each 25 feet ; so that the circumference of the building is 400 feet. The length of the walls on the outside is 64 feet, and on the inside 79 feet ; while the sky-light of the dome is 112 feet from the ground. The whole of the building is covered with cement intended to imi-

tate stone. Beyond the entrance are vestibules, one of which leads to a saloon for the exhibition of works of art, and the other to the various galleries from which the Panorama is to be viewed.

In each of these galleries are placed telescopes ; and so finished is the painting, that objects in the distance, indistinct, and names of streets invisible to the naked eye, are, by means of these glasses, rendered perfectly clear.

The Panorama occupies forty thousand square feet, about an acre of canvass. The various objects depicted are from drawings taken by Mr. Horner from the top of St. Paul's Cathedral. Mr. Horner embarked his fortune in this undertaking, and came to this country, we believe, ruined. The painting was executed under the direction of Mr. Parris, whose style we have had a specimen of in his tasteful paintings on the saloon panels of the Great Western steam-ship.

There is a curious contrivance in this building. The first time that I visited the Colosseum I was not aware of it. I went with a friend. We entered the building.

"Step into this room," said he.

A door opened, and we entered a beautiful little

bijou of a place. Upon a table in the centre were several books and magazines. I took up one. A bell rang. I was getting amused with the magazine. Again a bell rang. The door was opened. "You can step out here, if you please," said a man; not the one who had let us in. We stepped out, and my astonishment was great at finding that I had ascended to the top of the building, room and all. The room is purposely contrived to ascend and descend, to save visitors the fatigue of travelling up the all but interminable staircase.

The gardens surrounding the Colosseum are laid out with great taste, skill, and effect. Entering them to the right of the building, you pass into a splendid conservatory, where is a fine collection of the most rare and beautiful exotics. Pursuing your way for some distance still in the conservatory, you come to a rotunda, in the centre of which is a fountain admirably constructed, and in the water beneath gold and silver fish sporting. To the right of the fountain is the entrance to a cavern, which looks as black as night. You enter, and grouping your way along some dark, uneven, rocky passages, are rewarded by the sight of two ingeniously contrived and finely executed views,—one

of a sea grotto, the other of a shipwreck. The motion of the waters, the struggling of the vessel with the waves that threaten every moment to engulf it, and the roar of the sea, are all exceedingly natural. The situation renders the illusion more complete; every other object is excluded. You are standing in an artificial cavern, and are supposed to see these views through a long vista of cave from a fissure in the rock. Coming from this romantic spot, you again enter the rotunda, and proceeding to the left, enter the fac simile in every minutiae of a Swiss Cottage. The persons in charge of it are dressed in the costume of Swiss peasants; the furniture is all in accordance. Passing through the several rooms, you come out on an opposite side to that which you entered, in front of an Alpine scene, that is truly astonishing. Before you is a miniature lake—beyond, vast mountain scenes, of a dark and wild character, whereon mountain shrubs are growing, and down which a waterfall is coursing which falls into the lake. In the recesses of the mountain there is an Eagle, who seems to think his situation perfectly natural. Here is also a bench, upon which the Emperor Napoleon often rested. The Alpine view is also seen through

the windows of the Swiss Cottage. The effect cannot be conceived unless witnessed.

Adjoining the Colosseum, a number of rooms have been fitted up for evening entertainments. The chief of these is the Hall of Mirrors, probably the most chaste and elegant apartment in London.

We now come to the greatest pride and ornament of this splendid Park—the Zoological Gardens. Nothing can be conceived more delightful than the whole arrangements of this splendid place. The gardens themselves, with their rare and beautiful parterres of flowers, shrubberies, lawns and promenades, are not surpassed by any in the kingdom. Then the birds and animals—a vast collection, are all appropriately lodged; their dens, paddocks, houses, &c., being made after the model of the buildings of the countries from whence they are brought; and as the immense collection embraces specimens from every known country, the picturesque appearance of the Gardens may be easily imagined.

The Gardens were opened in 1828, since which period they have become greatly extended. In order to obtain admission during the week, it is necessary to obtain an order from one of the mem-

bers. These orders are widely circulated through the town. They do not admit a visitor without his paying one shilling at the gate. From the great amount of visitors who attend this favorite resort, a considerable revenue is derived.

The chief day to visit the Gardens during the London summer season is on Sunday, the hours from 3 to 6 P. M. Upon this occasion they are crowded by the nobility and fashionables. There will not be seen less than from three to five hundred carriages in the vicinity of the gates. The Gardens then present a scene of splendor that is unsurpassed. No orders are admissible on Sundays; entrance can only be obtained by members' tickets, small circular pieces of ivory. Each member is allowed to introduce two friends.

The Zoological Society, to whom the Gardens belong, have also a museum in Bruton Street, containing several thousand stuffed animals.

The other beauties of the Park—the terraces of every variety of architecture, and ornaments with sculpture and basso relievo; the gardens, promenades, the inner ring with its villas, lawns, and lake, will all be unfolded to your view in passing round, and require no description here.

CHAPTER VII.

Places of Amusement.

THE chief places of amusement in the Metropolis are the Queen's Theatre, or Italian Opera House, Drury Lane, Covent Garden, the Haymarket, English Opera House, Madame Vestris's Olympic, Braham's, St. James's, the Adelphi, Surrey, Victoria, Sadlers Wells, Astleys, and Tottenham Street Theatres, and the Coliseum and Vauxhall Gardens.

Of these the Italian Opera ranks first, and is, indeed, the only place of amusement that is extensively patronized by persons of rank and fortune. There may be a variety of reasons for this. Some have attributed it to the decline of the drama, and the times *have* changed since the Kembles and the Siddons witched admiring audiences; or since OTHELLO could boast a cast embracing Kean, Young, and Charles Kemble; or such pieces as

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL and THE RIVALS were represented by Charles Young, Charles Kemble, William Farren, Richard Jones, Bartley, Fawcett, Blanchard, Conner, Mrs. Davenport, Miss Chester, &c.; or since Munden and Elliston were the life and soul of the WEST INDIAN; ROAD TO RUIN; POOR GENTLEMAN; and a whole host of other choice pieces. Of the performers thus enumerated, the majority are dead, others have retired from the stage, and none remain but William Farren and Bartley, both most excellent performers; the first the most finished comedian that has appeared for many years. Still I do not think that the want of patronage to the English theatres by the higher classes is owing so much to the dearth of theatrical talent as to the changes which fashion has wrought. That fickle goddess, with her magic wand, has turned night into day, and the good old English manners and customs topsy-turvey.

In the golden days of Queen Bess, mid-day was the fashionable hour for dining. Since that period, a scavenger, in the march of intellect, "owing to this *refusion* of useful knowledge," as I once heard a good old, but not remarkably erudite, lady say, would be ashamed to dine at so vulgar an hour;

and in the golden days of Queen Victoria, the fashionable hour of dining is 7, 8, and 9 o'clock P. M. Now, as the performances at the theatres commence at 7 o'clock, it is almost impossible that the theatres should be patronized to any extent by the nobility and principal gentry.

The Queen's Theatre is a spacious and elegant building, considered generally to be unrivalled. "The stage within the walls is sixty feet long and eighty feet broad, and the space across, from the boxes on each side, forty-six feet. Each box is enclosed by curtains, according to the fashion of the Neopolitan theatres, and is furnished with six chairs. There are five tiers of private boxes, all of which are private property, or are let out for the season to persons of rank or fashion." These are in many instances re-let through the agencies of Messrs. Ebers and Mitchell of Bond Street, Sams of Pall Mall, and others; and there are generally some that can be had on any occasion. The boxes will accommodate nine hundred persons, the pit eight hundred, and the gallery eight hundred. The subscription nights are Tuesdays and Saturdays, and occasionally for extra-performances such as benefits. It is also always open on the evening of

a day upon which a drawing-room is held. It is then customary for many of those who have been presented at court to appear in their court dresses, feathers and jewels; at this time the house appears to its greatest advantage, and is exceedingly imposing.

N o person should visit the British metropolis, on pleasure bent, without seeing the Opera, which is in session from February till August. At the early part of the season the Opera rarely puts out any particular attraction. It is not till after Easter that its whole strength is congregated, at about which time the Italian Opera in Paris closes for the season. Every department is then complete. The orchestra is most efficient; it embraces many of the first instrumental performers in the world. The choristers are also very efficient, and this is a remarkable feature in the Italian Opera. For, while in the English theatres portions of an opera in the hands of Mrs. Wood, Miss M. Tree, Miss Stephens, Madame Vestris, Miss Sherriff, Miss Romer, Messrs. Braham, Harry Phillips, Sapio, Wilson, Templeton, and others, have been, or are given with great effect; yet the chorusses have been almost always comparatively slovenly; and the concerted

pieces are often the most beautiful portions of an opera.

The last season was one of unexampled splendor. The Opera boasted *the* Grisi, Persiani, Albertazzi, Rubini, Tamburini, Lablache, &c. It was, moreover, the last season that that matchless tenor, Rubini, appeared ; and it is said that he surpassed all his former efforts, and all lovers of song deeply regret his retirement.

The Opera House contains also a grand concert room, ninety-five feet long and thirty-five feet high. It is handsomely fitted up. Here concerts are occasionally given by the principal artistes of the Opera, and by Societa Armonica, &c.

In this theatre are annually held a number of masquerades. No respectable female would go to them, or going, would confess that she had been. The scene is truly gorgeous, and, after supper, truly disgusting. I saw upon one occasion the band of music engaged to play during supper, literally pelted from the stage with apples, oranges, and condiments from the table.

The next theatre that takes precedence is Drury Lane Theatre, Brydges Street. It is a splendid

edifice. The interior of the house is thus described by Leigh :

“ It is principally illumined by an elegant gas chandelier, which hangs over the centre of the pit. The stage at the opening of the curtain is forty-three feet in width and thirty-eight in height. The diameter of the pit is fifty-three feet ; and the height of the house from the pit-floor to the ceiling is fifty feet six inches. There are three tiers of boxes, the first and second each containing twenty-nine, and eleven back boxes. In the space on each side of the lower gallery above the third tier are nine boxes on each side, and on a level with the pit are eight private boxes. It is estimated that the house will accommodate three thousand six hundred and eleven persons with seats,—the boxes containing one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, the pit eight hundred, the lower gallery six hundred and seventy-five, and the upper gallery three hundred and eight. The grand saloon is an elegant room, about eighty-six feet in length.”

From some cause or other this establishment has been a ruinous concern to almost all its managers of late years. Elliston could make nothing of it. Mr. Price could make nothing of it. Captain Pol-

hill lost considerably by it ; and Mr. Bunn, the present leaser, does not seem to prosper more than the others who have preceded him. Independently of the causes already assigned, we may add the high rent to the earlier named managers ; Elliston having paid eleven thousand pounds per annum ; Mr. Bunn has it now for six thousand pounds ; but the chief cause is the taste of the town, which runs after splendid, gorgeous, and ruinously expensive spectacles and pantomimes ; these are got up at an expense often from one thousand to two thousand pounds sterling, and their success is often precarious. This was not the case formerly, when Tragedy and Comedy held supreme possession of the stage. Even in pantomime people went to see the *humor* of a clown, as in respect to Grimaldi ; but now that is out of the question, and pageant and painting are the only attraction in these Christmas and Easter pieces.

On Wednesday and Friday evenings during Lent, and on the 30th of January and on Whitsun-eve, Oratorios and selections of sacred music are performed here and at Convent Garden Theatre.

Equal in point of attraction is the rival of Drury Lane, Covent Garden Theatre, situated in Bow

Street, a few yards from the former establishment. The exterior of this theatre is far more splendid, and the interior more chastely elegant than its rival. The interior is of a horse-shoe form. The breadth of the stage at the curtain is fifty-one feet. The fronts of the boxes, of which there are three tiers, are appropriately ornamented with the national emblems—the rose, the shamrock, and the thistle. The house will contain about three thousand persons. It is illuminated by a superb chandelier, suspended from the centre of the roof.

The managers of this theatre have not been more successful than those of Drury Lane since the retirement of Harris, and it is presumed from the same causes.

Although the theatres are not generally patronized by the higher classes, they are among them, and indeed all classes, as it has been truly observed by the author of the *Great Metropolis*, the leading subject of conversation in London. This is, perhaps, in a measure owing to the admirable critiques on the performances, which, generally speaking, appear in the London newspapers and in the magazines. It is a matter of great importance to the proper guidance of the stage, without which it can

in no place arrive at perfection. It has been much neglected here, and the drama has suffered in consequence. Every thing relating to the stage and to popular performers is in London a matter of great interest in society, and anecdotes are carefully preserved and stored in the minds of the citizens, residents, and frequenters of the Great Metropolis.

One of the prompters of Covent Garden Theatre collected a great deal of interesting theatrical matter. I do not think he ever gave it to the world. He solicited the autographs of all the popular performers who played in his time at the establishment. They were enriched each by some quaint and appropriate comment. Kean wrote in this book, as did Macready ; my memory fails me as to the matter. Fanny Kemble's writing I remember. She was playing Juliet when solicited for her autograph. She took the proffered pen, and wrote "What's in a *name*? FANNY KEMBLE." Her father was solicited, the gay and peerless Mercutio of the night. He saw what his daughter had written, and wrote under it :

"Good *name* in man or woman,
Is the immediate jewel of their soul.

CHARLES KEMBLE."

Liston, when playing Domine Sampson for the benefit of Miss Sherriff I believe, who is playing this season at the National, wrote "After an absence of sixteen years (I am not quite sure as to the time) I played Domine Sampson for Miss Sherriff's benefit, *prodigious*. JOHN LISTON."

Charles Young, the eminent tragedian, the last of the Kemble school and great rival of Kean, wrote in his dressing-room, on the night of his farewell benefit, after his last appearance on the stage, "Half past 10 o'clock—my lamp has just gone out—CHARLES YOUNG." This allusion to his retirement from the arena of his triumphs is very touching.

Happy is he in London who has any such knowledge of dramatic heroes or heroines.

Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatres usually open on the 1st of October, and close at the end of June or beginning of July.

The Haymarket Theatre is a highly popular summer theatre. Here Foote, Palmer, Jack Bannister, Matthews, Elliston, Liston, Young, Terry, &c.

and Miss Fenton, afterwards the Duchess of Bolton, Mrs. Abingdon, Miss Farren, now Countess of Derby, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Wilkinson &c. made their *debut*.

The Stock Company at this theatre has always been excellent, and some choice original comedies have been produced here ; but, notwithstanding, Mr. Morris, long time the manager and proprietor, has not been successful with it. It is now under the management of Mr. Webster.

The English Opera House is a new and elegant building. It is devoted, as its name indicates, to the representation of English operas, but it has not proved a profitable speculation to the proprietor, Mr. Arnold. Comic Italian operas have been produced here with some success. This is also a summer theatre, and the rival of the Haymarket Theatre. It will hold about one thousand eight hundred people, and has two tiers of boxes.

Braham's Theatre is situated in King Street, St. James's. It is a modern structure, exceedingly elegant, and has been, what few have besides, profitable to the manager. The house has two tiers of boxes, and will accommodate about one thousand two hundred persons.

The Olympic (Madame Vestris's) Theatre is one of the most popular in London. It has not prospered so well, however, in her absence. It is situated in the lowest, dirtiest, and filthiest part of the metropolis; and yet is fashionable, as it was in the days of Elliston, who brought the nobility to it to witness his choice acting in Rochester.

It may not be amiss to state here, that a community will be led to witness good acting, be it where it may. To the instances above recorded, is the fact that Garrick led the town to Goodman's Fields to witness his performances. I am led to make these remarks, because it has been asserted that Wallack can never succeed with his National Theatre, because it is not, as is the Park, in a popular and crowded thoroughfare. A more absurd idea was never mooted, as the result has proved. If Mr. Wallack continues as he has begun, and Mr. Simpson does not keep pace with him, he will make the National the first theatre in New-York and in the Union.

The Olympic Theatre is capable of holding about one thousand persons. Madame Vestris has derived immense profits from it. But the little lady is so boundless in her extravagance that she would

exhaust the revenue of a principality if it came into her treasury, or find the end of a gold mine if one were opened to her.

The Adelphi Theatre, Strand, has always been a popular and profitable establishment ; and its several proprietors, Mr. Rodwell, Yates, and Matthews, derived great profits from it. It was here that Tom and Jerry was produced, which was played three hundred nights, and yielded a profit of nearly twenty thousand pounds sterling. It was here that John Reeve became so great a favorite. "He was a fellow of infinite mirth," and in many instances inimitable. He possessed a greater portion of ready wit than any other actor of his time, and often did more for an author to win the applause of an audience than the author himself. Unfortunately for the full development of his talents, John, at an early period of his life, took a great *penchant* for brandy "cold without." It hurried him prematurely to the grave. In company, he was the soul of wit and humor, until, (which was not unfrequently the case) he lost all command of himself from the quantity of potations in which he indulged, when he became a madman fit only for a lunatic asylum.

The Adelphi Theatre will hold nearly two thousand when crowded, which is generally the case.

The New Strand Theatre is a neat and compact little building, capable of containing about eight hundred persons. It is here that Mr. Hammond has built up a reputation, by his performance of Sam Weller in the *Pickwickians*; and it was here that Mitchell, the principal comedian of the day, first developed his powers to a London audience.

Astley's Amphitheatre, situated near Westminster Bridge, is one of the most popular places of amusement in the metropolis. It is devoted chiefly to Equestrian performances, which are as far superior to those exhibited by the Cookes here, some time since, as the performances of the Park or the National were to those of the Franklin, or even more so. The *Battle of Waterloo* was admirably performed here, and the evolutions of the cavalry managed wonderfully well. This theatre has always paid well, and is deserving of success. No one will regret paying it a visit. The riding of Mr. Ducrow is the most graceful, easy, and at the same time the most fearless, of any equestrian performance perhaps ever exhibited. The house will contain upwards of two thousand persons.

The Queen's Theatre, Tottenham Street, Tottenham Court Road, alias the Fitzroy Theatre, alias the Recency Theatre, alias the Tottenham Street Theatre, alias the West London Theatre, by all of which names it has gone, has been, without exception, the most profitless theatre in London. Under the managements of Brunton, Lee, and Chapman, and Mrs. Nisbett, it has had good companies; but rarely, except at intervals, any success. Madame Celeste, before her popularity, has played here to a beggarly account of empty boxes. The house cannot hold more than seven hundred persons.

The Victoria, formerly the Coburg Theatre, is situated in the Waterloo Road. It is a handsome theatre, capable of containing upwards of two thousand persons. The gallery alone, the largest in London, can contain twelve hundred and fifty persons. It was here that the famous glass curtain was exhibited. Mr. Stanfield, the eminent painter, first developed the germ of his great talents in this establishment. The house has never been profitable to the managers; among whom, Messrs. Davidge, Abbot, and Egerton, Glossop, and others have lost considerably by it. Should Waterloo

Bridge ever be thrown open to the public, free of tollage, the property would be greatly improved.

The Surrey Theatre is situated in the Blackfriars Road, near the Obelisk. The pit is immensely large, and will, it is said, contain about two thousand persons. The house has been open with various successes.

Saddlers Wells Theatre, St. John's Street Road, Islington, was originally built in the reign of Charles II. It will contain about fifteen hundred persons. Joe Grimaldi rendered this place very popular at one time. Billy Williams, as he was called there, or W. H. Williams, now with us, was an established favorite. This house is "particularly famous for its aquatic exhibitions, which bear some resemblance to the *naumachiæ* of the Romans, the whole space beneath the stage being filled with water, and allowing a display very different from that of other theatres."

There are, besides the theatres thus enumerated, the Pavilion, White-chapel Road; the Garrick, Goodman's Fields, where Garrick made his *debut* in 1741, in Richard the Third, before a London audience. The Clarence, King's Cross, and one or two minor theatres of no very good repute.

Vauxhall Gardens are situated in the parish of Lambeth, a short distance from Vauxhall Bridge. The Gardens are extensive and beautiful. The entertainments comprise a concert in two parts, a vaudeville, some miscellaneous entertainments, and a grand display of fireworks, intermixed with hydraulic exhibitions; and often a grand scenic display, which in the open air is much more effective than on the stage. The Battle of Waterloo was performed here most effectively with infantry and cavalry, cannons, howitzers, and mortars. The various walks in the garden are well laid; the part intended for the grand promenade is in a blaze of light. In other parts of the gardens, the walks are shady or dark, in order to give effect to transparencies and scenic designs. There are also Cosmorama views in the gardens. This delightful place of entertainment, the most fairy-like scene that can be imagined, which seems as though it were a page snatched from the romance of the Arabian Nights and made real, is not so fashionable as it was of yore. Still it is well attended; and, beside the witchery of the illuminated gardens themselves, the entertainments are always excellent, and popular performers always engaged. It is of this place

that the story of the ham was told. The proprietors, anxiously alive to the main chance, are notorious for the thin slices of ham that they serve up to their customers who sup there. Upon one occasion, in hiring a carver they questioned a number of applicants as to how far they could make a ham go in slices, meaning how many plates they could make out of one. One man replied, "That he could make a ham cover the whole gardens." He was immediately engaged.

There is also the Royal Panarmonian, Liverpool Street, Battle Bridge; the Argyle Rooms, Regent Street; the Hanover Square Rooms, &c. &c. where public concerts, morning or evening, are occasionally given.

CHAPTER VIII.

Society — Order — Grades — Characteristics — Anecdote.

SOCIETY must be divided into three classes ; the higher, the middling, and the lower. There are, however, almost innumerable sub-divisions ; and these sub-divisions, to those who take pleasure in studying the human character, are exceedingly amusing. The manner in which those who are down a peg or so, ape those who are above them in their actions and modes, which they watch with scrupulous care, is exceedingly entertaining. But perhaps the height of the ludicrous is to see the servants of the nobility and gentry, when off duty, imitating the actions and manners of their masters and mistresses. This has been so happily hit off by many of the English popular comic writers, who have seized with a true relish this remarkable feature, that any thing I could say would be superfluous.

The higher classes of society have, in my opinion, been exposed by writers who have spoken of them, to too sweeping and unmerited censure. I do not consider them, on the whole, so good or so happy as the middling classes; but their faults are the faults of circumstance very often, and not their own.

It is said that they are more cold and artificial than the middling classes. It is so in reality, although a superficial observer would come to a contrary conclusion. But if something is lost to them in this particular, something also is gained. It is well known that the high polish of society tends to repress much, if not all, coarseness of manner, which is so offensive. Among the evils that it may be said you will meet among the *elite* of high society, personal rudeness will never be numbered. If in high society an honorary member, or one new to the *ton*, should be introduced, and he were to maintain a position that was known to the whole company with whom he chanced to be associated, to be incorrect, no one would dream of telling him so; the most that would be said, would be; "Is that your opinion," or "Do you think so," or the subject would be dropped. After all, this regard for the feelings

of others is a great feature in any sphere: and it is beneficial to the best interests of society, although it may emanate from selfishness. Nor do I think, although in the higher classes it is to a great extent practised with insincerity, that the two are therefore necessarily allied.

The higher classes have also been accused of being more prone to intrigues and amours than the middling classes. I have no doubt of this fact, and deem it owing to the constant pleasure chase in which a great portion of them live. Having, for the most part, no employment of any fixed or marked character, they give way, as a matter of course, to more inordinate desires, and are more immoral.

The higher classes have been long and deservedly famed for the encouragement that they have given to professors of the arts and sciences, and to literature especially. There can be no question but that this is, in many instances, owing to a refined taste, which a liberal education and a course of reading gives. Such persons take the truest delight in gathering men of genius around them, and real and sincere pride in discovering the germ of talent which, under their fostering care, flourishes, which else had

“ ————— bloomed unseen,
Wasting its sweetness on the desert air.”

There can be also no doubt but that many among the higher classes, who have no real taste for literature whatever, afford great encouragement to its professors, in order that they may be thought to possess those qualifications which are not inherent in them. It is fortunate for genius that this feeling does exist. Literary characters, when once fairly before the world, have the *entree* to the higher circles. But there is still too much distinctness, too much pride of place on the part of the aristocracy ; too much of patronage bestowed upon those who are of a superior order to themselves.

The system pursued in regard to pleasures and amusements by the higher classes, is most injurious to the health of most of those who enter its precincts, as it is to the happiness of many. A season in London lasts from February or March to July ; and the fashionable change — retirement to watering places, or comparatively quiet life in the country, is indeed essential to their health. A season in London is one labored round of amusements, that soon pall upon the sense of enjoyment ; and

pleasures, that only exists in the name. A mill-horse, in the daily drudgery of his monotonous employment, is not more perfectly a slave to a wearisome existence than is a votary of fashion. Night is turned into day—day into night. When once the season sets in, there is no interval, no relaxation, no rest. Every night is occupied—every night engaged for parties—at homes—balls—conversations—operas, &c. for months and months. Few, after a single season, boast of the vaunted roses of merry England. Languor and ashy paleness is the distinguishing characteristic of the fashionable belles.

Perhaps the greatest evil—the greatest cause of unhappiness among the higher classes, is that hereditary inheritance which, while it keeps a vast amount of wealth in the country, and so keeps up her pride, does it at the expense of the best interests of a large portion of her sons. This it is which makes mothers in high life so cold, calculating, and callous; this it is, which makes them suppress all the softer emotions of nature, where they can do it, in the breasts of their daughters, and instil into their minds that there is no happiness but in a splendid establishment—no felicity unconnected

with pin-money ; this it is that causes in high life so much envy, hatred, and uncharitableness.

From the moment that a young lady comes out, or is introduced to society, it is the object of her parent to get her a good match. Into the spirit of the chase she often enters herself with a zeal that does full credit to her parent's instructions. To carry on this scheme successfully, where the pretty and portionless girls so far outnumber the prizes in the matrimonial lottery made A. no 1. *alias* elder brothers, scandal is seized upon with avidity or manufactured on purpose ; and there have been found those who would not scruple to murder the reputation of a friend to serve the interests of a daughter.

As the London season draws to a close, it is curious to observe the eager desire to quit town, the dread of being seen the last in it. After the last Drawing-room—the last grand *fete*—the adjournment of parliament—the higher classes migrate to the Spas, or to their country mansions, as it were at once. In the space of a little week the West End of the metropolis, heretofore so crowded and animated, seems desolate and dead. Hyde Park is tenantless. Bond Street is forlorn. Regent Street

is deserted. The principal houses in whole streets and squares are shut up, and left in the charge of one or two domestics—left on board wages. The metamorphosis in the appearance of the town is as complete as if effected by the wand of a harlequin in a Christmas pantomime. A stranger might suppose that some vast mortality had carried off one-fifth of the inhabitants of the Great Metropolis.

Of the quiet manner in which the aristocracy sustain their dignity, two remarkable instances are on record, the one generally well known, where, upon an occasion, Beau Brummel desired George the Fourth, when Prince of Wales, to ring the bell for something that was wanted on table.

“George, ring the bell,” said he.

To the astonishment of every one, the Prince complied. The servant answered the summons. Every eye was turned upon the Prince.

“Mr. Brummel’s carriage,” said the heir apparent; and the beau immediately retired.

The other instance is one in which Mr. Gunter of Berkeley Square, a celebrated confectioner, and especially celebrated for his ice creams, met with a severe rebuff from the Marquis (I believe) of Westminster.

The Marquis was out hunting with several of the nobility and gentry, and Mr. Gunter, who probably thought that his wealth put him upon a par with any lord of them all, galloped up to the Marquis, and endeavored to open a conversation with him.

"Excuse me, my lord," said he, "my horse is so fiery."

"Ice him, Mr. Gunter, ice him," was the reply.

It is said that Mr. Gunter fell back as if he had been shot, notwithstanding the mettle of his horse.

In the middling classes of society there is much more happiness than in any other. They are removed from the real wants of the lower classes, from the imaginary wants of the upper. Theirs is the happy medium. The virtues of our nature have therefore more time to take root, expand, and flourish. Here no fierce tide of fashion enervates the females who are exposed to it, robs them of their bloom, impairs their constitution and saps their life. Here no scheming mother finds it incumbent on herself to get her daughter off the first or second season, lest she should be considered *passé* and unmarketable; and if the aspirations of some of the ambitious vain will tempt them to ape that distinction, whose crown is encircled with thorns,

the instances are comparatively few. There is, consequently, more sincerity, more candor, more of heart, and calm and holy feeling in the middling than the upper classes.

The lower classes of the Great Metropolis are as bad as the lower classes of any metropolis can be; they are, perhaps, more depraved, more dissolute than any other. Drunkenness is a vice practised to an unparalleled extent in the community. A stranger will be struck with astonishment at the number of drunken persons he will meet in the metropolis; nor less so at the superb edifices that are raised by the proceeds of those who indulge in this darling vice, and by their voluntary contribution. These are called Gin Palaces. First, because the chief spirit, the favorite liquor of the lower orders is Gin; and secondly, because the edifices in their fitting up resemble palaces in their costliness and grandeur. Had Hogarth lived in the present era, he would have improved upon his celebrated picture. The contrast between the magnificent structure and the squalid and ragged misery which supports such grandeur by its own ruin, is a picture which was not of his time. The contrast is startling to a degree. These houses open at a very ear-

ly hour in the morning, and they do more business between the hours of four and eight A. M. than in all the rest of the day. This will show that the class of which I speak is of the very lowest order. Another startling point to an American, is the sight of women going into these places, which they do for their *quarten* as commonly as the men. There is one door in High Street on which I remember seeing painted, "Ladies' door, full proof spirits."

Beer is also a very favorite beverage with the lower orders, and vast quantities are consumed by both the lower and middle classes. The lower orders are fond of attending at public houses in the evening, where they form little clubs, and meet their companions with much regularity. They usually take their pipe and pint measure, and both are pretty frequently replenished before the time fixed for the closing of all public houses by Act of Parliament. The time is eleven o'clock. The room where these worthies meet is called the "Tap Room." In almost every public house there is a better room, called the "Parlor." The Tap Room is partitioned off into plain wooden boxes, in each of which there is a table of common material. The walls are often whitewashed merely, and the only

ornament is a board, on which is painted, in characters not to be mistaken, "No Trust," or "All liquors to be paid for on delivery," &c. The parlor is fitted up with good chairs and mahogany tables. Here some of the middle classes, although very few in comparison with the lower order who patronize the Tap Room, congregate. They usually play at drafts, and drink brandy and water, rum and water, or gin and water, hot. The two latter mixtures are sold at six pence, and the former at one shilling a glass; not more than two or three are drank in the evening; and it is not a common practice, except with the lower orders, to drink in the day-time. It would injure a young man's character and standing in London, if it were known that he frequented a public house.

In England the great distinctiveness of the various classes of society tends to render the various orders marked; while with us, the wholesome admixture of each with each, if it militates from the refinement that is carried to a nice point in the old country, also preserves us from its extreme, which is there too palpable. It is rarely in England, unless by great merit, great zeal and industry, or great luck, and generally not without them all com-

bined, that a person steps out of the station in which he was born.

Of the three classes, then, it will appear that the middle class is the best. It is, in fact, the heart of society. It regulates the others. It has neither the follies of the higher, nor the depravities of the lower orders ; it has more home ties and social feeling.

The word Home is indeed only comprehended and felt by the middle order. It has a home, a family circle, a gathering together within a charmed circle, into which, generally speaking, the virtuous and deserving are alone admitted.

CHAPTER IX.

The Press—Cash and Credit Systems.

THE Press in London is entitled to high consideration on account of the influence that it has with the community. This is owing to the admirable system upon which it is conducted, altogether so different to ours that I must mention it particularly.

A London paper, daily or weekly, supplies no individual subscriber, and does not know who its subscribers are. The whole business of supplying the town with the Journals is performed by persons called Newsmen, who act somewhat upon the principle of the carriers to the cash newspapers in the city of New-York. The difference being, that the newspaper proprietor has nothing to do with the particular route that each newsman may take, but serves each with as many papers as they may pay for, who again serve them wherever their

customers may be. The business of a newsman is usually combined with that of a Bookseller and Stationer. When so, "Newspaper Office" is printed upon the outside of his shop and on his cards. These Stationers employ again other carriers to serve their customers, sending in their bills usually once in three months. Themselves have to pay at the publication offices, cash as they get the papers.

At an early hour in the morning, before daylight, at the publication office of each of the morning papers, which are situated principally in the Strand and its vicinity, the newsmen and newsboys assemble to get their papers, all anxious to be the first to supply their customers. They get them, and start off; and thus the metropolis is served in a very short space of time by each newsman in his own vicinity.

In respect to advertisements, few persons take them to the newspaper offices themselves. The general plan is to give them to the newsmen to take down, who generally charge their customers six pence commission for their trouble.

The great advantage of this plan is, first, that a paper is freed from the trouble and annoyance to

which papers are here subjected ; and, secondly, they are more independent.

They do not look to subscribers for their pay ; they know nothing of their subscribers. Consequently they have no losses, and are never under the necessity of publishing a card, stating that if their subscribers do not cash up, they shall be obliged to stop ; nor are they ever under the disagreeable necessity of stopping, as has been done here too often, in consequence of their subscribers' remissness. They are all paid cash in advance, or rather upon the delivery of their papers ; and so know exactly upon what footing they stand.

In regard to advertisements, it is the same ; all insertions are paid for before they appear, and every insertion, even of the same advertisement, pays the same price. One great advantage in this ready money system is, that there are no interminable accounts to keep, no bad debts to be put to profit and loss account in striking a balance.

Nor is this all ; the publisher of a paper is not merely richer, he is more independent. He sees no subscriber or advertiser, he knows none. He is therefore never insulted by being told, that unless he pursues a certain policy, he will lose the cus-

tom of a class of readers who have patronized his paper. Thus untrammelled, by the opinions of others forced upon him through his pocket, where it is most sensitively felt, he pours forth his thoughts freely and unrestrained; and he eschews half measures, and brings forward no abortive schemes, rendered so by the officious folly of his customers.

The papers that pursue the cash system here approach more nearly to the London plan than any other. They differ, however, in one very material point—they are at the mercy, in a great measure, of their carriers, which the London Press can never be. In the first place it would be impossible for all the newsmen of London to unite to dictate upon what terms they would take the papers of the publishers; and in the second place, they being all, or nearly so, of standing and character, such a step would injure their reputation. Here the carriers can and do combine to get newspapers of publishers at their own price. The carriers here made a stand against the Herald, to get it at their own price, and refused to take it for some time at a fair remuneration. They at length were obliged to fall into terms. They succeeded more to their own

wishes with a paper that was started here called "the Morning Chronicle," got up in part on the London plan. When it first came out, they proposed to take it up if the proprietors would let them have it for *half price* ; so that the proprietors were to be at the expense of editors, sub-editors, law and commercial reporters, clerks, compositers, office rent, paper, press-work, &c. ; and divide the sale price with them before they would condescend to sell it. The proprietors found that they should lose by the operation, and refused. The carriers would not take the papers. The consequence was, that not being able to contend with such an unexpected obstacle, the proprietors became disheartened, and stopped the paper, after having incurred some considerable expense upon it.

The carriers made it their boast that they put down a weekly paper called "the World," published for some time here, because the proprietor would not accede to their terms ; and they conspired against the Sunday Morning Atlas, now publishing in this city, for the same reason, but without success ; and they have since found it to their interest to come to the proprietors' terms.

There can be no question of the advantage of

the London System over ours, when publishers here are so much at the mercy or at the caprice of the rogues or fools with whom they are bound up.

The London press is famous for the mass of full information that it contains on all the topics of the day. This is again owing to their cash system, which works admirably in every particular. It enables the proprietors of papers to mature their plans, and to secure first-rate talent in every particular, to whom proper compensation is paid. The price paid for intellectual and manual labor on a leading daily Journal per week, has been estimated at \$1,500; independently of duties or stamps, and advertisements, for which the Times, by its own statement, paid \$340,685 in a year. Could the London papers have ever arrived at their present perfection, which makes them what they profess to be, *News-papers*, if they had pursued our plan? Certainly not. And could not our papers do as much with the same facilities? There can be no question of it.

If the enormous sums that are lost yearly on subscriptions and advertisements were thrown into the establishments, newspapers would not merely, as now, have to struggle for existence; but would

at once burst the fetters in which they are bound, and give to the world a newspaper worthy the name.

Upon the present system with us the wonder is not, that, as newspapers, our journals are deficient, but that they contain so much local intelligence as they do.

There are frequently open in this city eight courts at a time, viz. the Superior Court, the Circuit Court, the Court of Common Pleas, the United States District Court, the Court of General or Special Sessions, the Lower Police Court, the Upper Police Court, and the Marine Court. In these Courts important trials are constantly taking place, involving the commercial interests of this great emporium ; and points of law, opinions and judgments, highly valuable to merchants and others, affording them a guide to the proper management of their business, laid down. It is most important, then, that in commercial papers these proceedings should be faithfully reported.

How many reporters do the community suppose are engaged by the leading journals, as they are called, in this city, to attend to this mass of business, besides such other business as may transpire at the

Mayor's and other offices, and attend the Board of Aldermen and Public Meetings, and gather local intelligence? ONE! The Courier and Inquirer employs one reporter, the Journal of Commerce one; no paper employs more, and the Gazette does not employ any at all. One reporter has to do the whole, or as much of it as he can, and leave the rest undone. Is this sufficient for a city of the magnitude of New York? How much that is important and valuable must of necessity be omitted? Nor are the reporters paid adequately for their services; the highest salary paid to a reporter in this city is \$20 per week, while some have only \$10 for the performance of their fatiguing and onerous duties. The consequence is, that reporters, as a body, are not possessed of that high talent and acquirements which in other places is considered indispensable. There are among the number, gentlemen of high acquirements; but this is rather from circumstance than choice, for no man of talent or genius would submit to the drudgery of a reporter's life in this city, if any other prospect opened before him. Thus, then, there are many men who become reporters who have neither talent nor acquirements; and it is this mixture which frequent-

ly is the cause of reporters being treated with less of that respect and consideration than that to which they are, or should be, entitled. Still this is not in many instances the fault of the proprietors of newspapers; they cannot afford to give more. It is the fault of the system, and the sooner it is done away with, the better.

If the proprietors of the various Newspapers were to hold a convention, and resolve to sell their journals only for cash, and to charge cash for all their advertisements, they would very speedily find the benefit of it. We must have newspapers. We are a reading community. We should then give cash where we take credit. Our merchants must advertise their goods and consignments, they would then pay cash. No bad debts would then be incurred; no hundreds and thousands, and in the course of time, tens and hundreds of thousands of unavailable indebtedness would stare an unfortunate proprietor in the face; nor would he be, as many have been, ruined with a fortune upon his books.

Even on the supposition, altogether impossible, that the yearly advertisers to our newspapers paid their obligations, proprietors would be great gainers.

Yearly advertisements often do not pay the price of the composition of their advertisements. I saw one instance tested, in which the proprietor of a newspaper paid one third more to his compositors for setting up a merchant's advertisements, contracted for by the year, as is customary here, than the contract amounted to. He had to pay his compositors weekly for their labor, while he received his contract half-yearly. The time will and must come when this system will be abandoned, and the sooner for the interest of newspaper proprietors, the better.

Independently of the number of hands regularly employed in the London papers, they also pay by the line for any local intelligence that may be brought, at the rate of three half-pence per line ; so that scarcely any item of information escapes the press.

The London Press is also famous for its criticisms on new publications and on theatricals ; for these persons are specially engaged. It is, however, useless to dwell upon the minutiae. The arrangement of the various parts, the distinctiveness of each, and the perfection of the whole, arises out of the Cash System exclusively.

CHAPTER X.

Fashionable parties, the ease with which they are managed—The love of exclusiveness, the impossibility of preserving it—A laughable instance — Public Sights — Fetes — Dinners, &c.—The Opera—Mixed company—Patronized concerts.

DURING the season, the limits of which I have already mentioned, there is in the fashionable world a constant round of parties, dinners, balls, routs, &c. The Morning Post is a faithful record of the chief doings of the fashionable world, and records the most important movements. From that some idea may be formed of the extent to which this practice is carried.

The great ease with which grand entertainments may be got up, is another reason for their frequent occurrence. Does a fashionable gentleman wish to give a dinner party ; he sends to Gunter, or some other professor of gastronomy, and tells him to pro-

vide a splendid entertainment for a given number of persons, to have every thing in and out of season, and to see that every thing is *recherche* in the extreme. He has then no further trouble. Gunter takes the whole direction ; provides waiters, attendants, plate if it be necessary, in short, every thing. So in respect to suppers and balls. Is it the intention of the proprietors to make their apartments resemble green rooms ? choice shrubs and exotics are brought ; the place is decorated ; the supper table is set out with plate, china, glass, and edibles ; rout chairs are provided, all at a given expense ; and the day after the rout or ball has been given, these ornaments and relics are taken away by the persons who provided them, and the house restored to its usual appearance probably while the proprietors are sleeping from the effects of fatigue, not excitement ; that is a word professed to be unknown in the higher classes.

There is no *trait* more remarkable of those moving in high life than their efforts to preserve an exclusiveness. While their manner is perhaps remarkable for its politeness and urbanity to those in an inferior station in their casual and worldly intercourse, it is utterly repulsive, if those beneath

them, in the artificial scale of too nice refinement, attempt to enter their magical circle.

An intelligent farmer, speaking of his rich landed proprietor, will far more often than otherwise have to mention his courtesy, kindness, gentlemanly deportment and absence of all pride; but let that farmer, from wealth or what not, casually meet the landed proprietor in town, at the Opera, or at a public and intended to be exclusive party, and he will find himself *de-trop* instantly; so with any one who has once bore the plebeian title of tradesman. An ingenious mechanic, whose fertile and vivid imagination carrying him into the heart of science, has brought forth some glorious invention, which, bringing from chaos he may be said to have created, may engross the attention of one of the *elite*, who will take a most marked interest in the progress of his invention, in assisting to bring it to maturity, by that golden medium, so very essential to poor experimentalists; but the mechanic must keep his place, he must not presume; should he attempt to approach the magical circle, his former *friend* turns his back upon him. He is a **MECHANIC**, and in that title pre-eminently superior to the whole race of ephemeral beings, who profess to

look down upon him, and whose whole existence is for the most part a compound of pride, folly, and extravagance.

It nevertheless happens that the magical circle is not kept inviolate, and that it is frequently passed by the plebeian. In fact, it is a matter of impossibility to preserve any thing like exclusiveness. A bold adventurer—and there are many in the great metropolis—or an expert rogue, and there are many of this genus also, knows how to play his cards, and to prey upon this high-blown greatness. He has many facilities. First and foremost, the servants, who of necessity are acquainted with most of the movements of their masters and mistresses, are at his command. He sucks their secrets out of the coachman at the pot-house, where he takes his ale, or he gleans them of the footman, not in propria personæ, but in an indirect manner, by that golden medium which is in general a passport to the confidence of domestics. So venal are servants in large families, in addition to their love of blabbing those family matters which should be kept sacred by them, that there are generally in the houses of public characters some false servants in the pay of the gossip-loving and slander-

ing and slanderous prints of the day. The adventurer or rogue becoming acquainted thus with the secrets of persons in high life, turns them to his own account.

A laughable instance is told of the success of an adventurer, at least to a certain extent. He understood that the husband and wife of a family of distinction were not upon speaking terms. He determined accordingly to patronize the family by attending their balls, routs, &c. The way he gained admission, was to watch the arrival of a carriage at the door of the house. When the steps were let down and the visitors alighted, he followed close in their wake, and on their names being announced, bowed on his *entree* as though he were one of the party. He knew that it was questionable whether he should be noticed at all by the noble host and hostess, and if he were, he felt perfectly assured that each would think he came by the other's invitation. In this manner, for nearly a whole season, having thus obtained the *entree* into society, he mixed in fashionable company. His object was to get a rich wife, and he nearly accomplished it, when he was accidentally discovered. A lady, whose daughter's hand he had solicited for the quadrille,

being one of the particulars, asked the host who he was ; the host knew nothing of the matter. The lady asked the hostess—the hostess knew nothing of the matter. There was evidently something wrong. The host spoke to the adventurer, and asked him whether he had come by invitation. The adventurer, perfectly on his guard, said he had not ; but that he could explain the reason of his presence entirely to the satisfaction of his lordship, and he would call on the following morning and do so. Such is the horror of any thing bordering upon what is called a *scene* in high life, that the fellow was suffered to depart. It is needless to say, that on the morrow he did not appear. The affair made considerable noise at the time, as the adventurer had mixed a great deal in society, and had become known to many.

If, in what is termed private society it is difficult to preserve exclusiveness, in public it is altogether out of the question. Public fetes, dinners, balls, &c. where it is given out exclusiveness will be preserved, are alike open to plebeian and patrician, to the lordly and to the low. If tickets are issued, they are sure to find their way by some means into the hands of sheriffs' officers, who, from their connec-

tion with spendthrift sprigs of fashion, play no inconsiderable part in life in London, and are by them disseminated among their friends, the Jews, or sold to the public. Jews in London are exceedingly fond of sights, and there is no public entertainment—how costly soever, at which they are not seen. They have a passion for the Opera, which they attend easily. They have some of the principal persons in that establishment. ; such as L—e—E—s, M—k M—n, &c. so often in their power, that they have no difficulty in obtaining orders to a great extent.

The rage for mixing in fashionable company is sometimes turned to good account. A gentleman will occasionally suffer a popular singer to give a concert at his house. On such occasions he usually provides refreshments. The announcement of a concert at the house of a fashionable gentleman is however in itself sufficient. Tickets are sure to be sold for as many persons as his rooms will hold; they are sold at half a guinea each, and thus the vanity that prompts many to go for the sake of saying they have spent an evening in society that they could not otherwise approach, fills the pockets of the singer.

Among the entertainments in high life, private concerts are extremely fashionable; and the chief artists of the Italian Opera are in high requisition, often singing at two parties in one evening; of course on the night not devoted to the Opera. For this they are paid with great liberality; and the money thus made by such vocalists as Grisi, Rubini, Tamburini, Lablache, &c. is almost incredible. They may well return home, as several *artistes* have done, and marry princes; for they take with them a princely revenue.

CHAPTER XI.

Curious facts, not elsewhere noticed in this work.

No. 18 Aldermansbury, was formerly the residence of the infamous Judge Jefferies.

In Aldersgate Street, on No. 116, is a tablet stating that two incendiaries were executed here on the 20th November, 1790, for having set fire to several houses on the 16th May in that year. Formerly the Half Moon Tavern, which was much frequented by the wits of Charles II., stood in this street.

The street called Austin Friars, was so named after the Augustines. Their church still remains, now used by the Dutch.

At No. 68 Baker Street, Portman Square, Mr. Gratton, the Irish orator, died, June, 1820.

No. 33 Cock Lane, West Smithfield, is famous as having been the site where the deceptions of a

female ventriloquist were successfully practised in 1762. There are few persons who have not heard of the Cock Lane Ghost.

In Pitcher's Court, Bill Alley, Coleman Street, was the house where Bloomfield, the author of the "Farmer's Boy," followed the occupation of a shoemaker.

College Hill is so called from a college founded on the spot by the celebrated Whittington.

At No. 7 Craven Hill, lived Dr. Franklin.

In Cross Street, Hatton Garden, are the remains of Hatton-house, built by Lord Chancellor Hatton in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

In Curtain Road, formerly stood a theatre called the Green Curtain, from which the Road derived its name. It is said that the renowned Ben Jonson occasionally performed at the Green Curtain.

Upon the ground now occupied by the Gas works in Dorset Street, Fleet Street, formerly stood Shakspeare's Theatre.

At No. 53 Fenchurch Street is the King's Head Tavern. There the princess (afterwards Queen) Elizabeth dined upon pork and pease upon her liberation from the Tower. It would not be considered a very royal dish in this age; but in those days,

when the maids of honor made a hearty breakfast on beefsteaks and porter, taste was not so refined. The dish in which the said pork and pease was served up, is still preserved in the coffee-room, together with the portrait of the royal guest.

The Fortune of War, public house, in Giltspur Street, is built on the spot where the great fire of London terminated. Formerly the unwieldy figure of a fat boy stood before it, upon which was inscribed, "This boy is put up in memory of the great fire of London, occasioned by the sin of gluttony, 1666."

Great Eastcheap is celebrated by England's immortal bard. On No. 2 is a sculptured boar's head, bearing date 1668. On this site stood Dame Quickly's Inn, the Boar's Head Tavern, by Shakespeare rendered famous as the scene of the waggeries of Falstaff, the Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V., and his roystering companions. At No. 12 Miles Lane a tobacco box is carefully preserved, on the lid of which is a painting of this celebrated tavern. It brings quite a revenue to the house; such spell is thrown by Genius over things in themselves worthless.

At the printing office of Messrs. Cox and Baylis

is the press at which the great Dr. Franklin once worked as a journeyman.

Ivy Lane, where formerly stood Dolly's chop-house, where was held a literary club at which Dr. Johnson and other eminent characters presided. It is celebrated in the Tatler.

In the burying-ground opposite Alphage's church, London Wall, are remains of the old city wall.

No. 24 Little Moorfields, is an old house in the foliated style of building, erected probably about 1600.

At No. 14 Newman Street, Oxford Street, resided for many years Benjamin West, president of the Royal Academy, who died there in 1820.

On No. 9 New Palace Yard, is a dial with these words, "*Discite justitiam moniti*," (learn to administer justice;) "an inscription which relates to the fine imposed on Chief Justice Radolphus de Hengham in the reign of Henry III., for erasing the court roll. The fine was employed in building a bell-tower, containing a clock, which, striking hourly, was to remind the Judges in the hall of the fate of their predecessor."

The last house on the west side of Norfolk Street, Strand, is noted as having been the residence of

William Penn, the Quaker; Dr. Birch, the antiquary; and the Rev. Theopolus Lindsey.

Leading from the Old Bailey, in a house over Break-neck Stairs, in Green Arbour Court, Oliver Goldsmith wrote his "Vicar of Wakefield."

At No. 8 Old Jewry, died Professor Porson.

Old Street Road is part of the Roman military way, which led by the north side of London from the west to the east part of the kingdom.

A China warehouse in Portugal Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, was formerly a theatre, where pantomimes were first performed under the direction of Rich.

Opposite, St. Clements' burial-ground is the tomb of Joe Miller.

On the east side of Pudding Lane, Little East-Cheap, 202 feet from the Monument, the great fire of London commenced.

At 29 Ratcliffe Highway was the house where the Marr family was murdered in 1811.

At No. 3 Ray Street, Clerkenwell, is a pump, supplied with water from a well near the spot round which the clerks of London, in the "olden time," assembled to perform sacred plays; from whence the name Clerkenwell is derived.

At the old Red Lion public-house Paine wrote his "Rights of Man."

The house between the chapel and Long's Court in St. Martin's Street, Leicester Square, was the residence of Sir Isaac Newton.

In Scotland Yard formerly stood a magnificent palace for the reception of the kings of Scotland when they visited London.

Watling Street was one of the Roman military roads.

In the south-west corner of Winchester Street are vestiges of Winchester-house, which was erected by the marquis of that name in the reign of Edward VI.

Throgmorton Street consisted of old and small houses until the reign of Henry VIII. Thomas Cromwell, master of the Jewel House, and ultimately Earl of Essex, erected in this street a spacious mansion for his city residence. According to Stowe, this great courtier committed an act of oppression which does not reflect to his credit. "This house," he remarks, "being furnished, and having some reasonable plot of ground left for a garden, he caused the pales of the garden adjoining to the north part thereof on a sudden to be taken down;

twenty-two feet to be measured directly into the north of every man's ground, a line then to be drawn, a trench to be cut, a foundation laid, and a high brick wall to be built. My father had a garden there, and a house standing close to his south pales; this house they loosed from the ground, and carried on rollers into my father's garden twenty-two feet, before my father heard thereof. No warning was given; nor any other answer, when he heard thereof and spoke to the surveyors of that work, but that their master, Sir Thomas, commanded them to do so. No man durst go to argue the matter, and my father lost the land; and my father paid his whole rent, which was six shillings and eight pence a year, for that half which was left. And so much of my own knowledge have I thought good to note, that the sudden rising of some men causeth them to forget themselves."

PART II.

ADDRESSED TO THOSE WHO VISIT LONDON ON BUSINESS, TO WHOM ECONOMY MAY BE AN OBJECT.

THE BIBLE

THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD
AND THE FOUNDATION OF OUR FAITH

LONDON IN 1838.

CHAPTER I.

Families—Lodgings—Facilities—Management—the Pot-Boy; a Sketch—Cook Shops—Puss—Curious Statistics.

PERSONS with families rarely find accommodation for boarding in London; I mean those in middling or somewhat straitened circumstances. Almost every advertisement in the newspapers for board is addressed to single gentlemen, or to elderly gentlemen, or to single ladies or to elderly ladies, or, peradventure to a man and his wife without incumbrances (what a name for pledges of affection); but rarely, or never, to families. It is not dreamed of. Almost every couple in London is expected to take unto itself apartments. Well then, "when in

Rome," &c. saith a proverb. We must act upon it.

Apartments may be had in almost any part of London, either furnished or unfurnished, at almost any price, according to the situation. They are generally let in floors. Thus, "A first floor and kitchen to let," will greet your eyes as you pass along the streets, printed or written upon paper, and pasted to the window of the rooms to be disposed of; or, "A second floor to let, with use of a kitchen," or not, as it may be.

It often happens that a house will be thus let in floors throughout, and the inmates of each in some instances remain total strangers to each other. But they are much more often upon terms of acquaintanceship or intimacy. Unless some austere being has taken a suite of apartments, it is somewhat difficult for persons, who must of necessity meet each other often at the street door, and pass each other continually on the stairs, to abstain from forming some acquaintance. The common expressions of "wet day," "drizzly weather," "warm," "hot," "chilly or cold," gradually grow into sentences; and thus friendships are cemented, which are some-

times all enduring, between those who are casually thrown together.

When this familiar footing is established, invitations are formally given and accepted. The second floor is invited to dine with the first, or the first is requested to do the second the honor of a visit, to a dish of tea and chat ; and thus business, pleasure, visitings, and parties take place within the four walls of a single house, a world within itself, to an extent that would scarcely be credited by those unacquainted with the fact. I knew a gentleman who lodged in the second floor of a house in London, who humorously told me of the first floor's giving a grand party, to which it invited all his spoons, knives and forks, together with sundry articles of furniture, but not himself. Afterwards it gave another party, to which it invited him without the moveables. But it may happen that the first floor, that being considered the post of honor in a house, and of course the most expensive, may be occupied by lodgers who are proud ; then, not unfrequently they will consider themselves the best people in the place, and either not condescend to notice the poor creatures whose circumstances place them a floor higher in the world than themselves, or else

do it with a patronizing sort of an air, that shall proclaim at the same time their superiority and condescension.

But enough of the discursive.

You are a family man. "Zounds," you exclaim, "I am not a family man." But, my dear sir, you must be a family man, or I can't get on with my description. Pursuant to the recommendation of this little book, you have taken apartments, either furnished or unfurnished, as best suits your convenience. You now commence 'housekeeping,' as the phrase goes—room-keeping would be as appropriate—but no matter; you will find a great many facilities. At first the London Cries will sound discordantly on your ears, and you will wonder that the corporations or select vestries of the various parishes suffer such a hubbub to be kicked up by the itinerant *merchants*, anxious to dispose of their wares. But you will soon, in the accommodation afforded by this class of the community, pardon the noise you at first contemned, and think it, especially if you have no servant, an excellent arrangement.

Every kind of fruit and vegetable is daily hawked through the streets, carried either in small carts or

wheelbarrows, so that for these articles you only need go to the door to be supplied. There are many of these itinerant dealers, who have a regular set of customers, and do a good business; they being enabled to sell at a cheaper rate than shop-keepers, who have rent and taxes to pay.

But it is not necessary to deal with the barrow-women; for, not only are there an abundant quantity of markets in every part of the metropolis, but also are there in almost all streets not devoted exclusively to private dwellings, store or shop-keepers, as they are called, for all and every kind of edible.

Butchers' shops are to be seen in almost every street, and if their appearance is to us strange or displeasing, we must at least allow that their accommodation is great. The manner in which these are generally kept, reflects the highest credit on their owners. The counters of the shops are in many instances, in most instances at the West End of the town, covered with cloths of spotless whiteness, and the floors carefully strewn with saw-dust. The butcher is as cleanly in his own person. His apron is of spotless whiteness, as are the sleeves, which he draws over his coat to the elbows.

At certain periods of the year, Christmas more especially, butchers' shops are set off with great care, and crowds are attracted to see the "meat shows," as the exhibitions are called. There is a butcher's shop in Bond Street, and its appearance detracts nothing from the appearance of that fashionable quarter. It is kept exceedingly neat, and the meat forms a pleasing and tempting exhibition rather than an eye-sore. There are, besides, in Bond Street, fish-mongers, poulterers, green-grocers, and shops of every description.

Independently of the itinerant merchants, to whom I have alluded, there are a number of tradespeople, who call upon their customers regularly for orders, even down to that humble individual the Pot-Boy, who calls upon you from some neighboring public-house with your half-pint, pint, or pot (quart) of beer, as you may order.

The London Pot-boy is an important character, and it may be worth while, now that he is under notice, to give a description of him and his avocations. He is a being called into existence by the *penchant* or passion of the middling and lower classes of London for porter; and he lives and moves in a great measure for their accommodation.

It often happens that a pot-boy is taken into a public-house when his age entitles him to that appellation, but he retains his name with his place when the thick black stubble, which shoots from between his nose and upper lip, and on his chin and neck, proclaims any thing but juvenility. His duties are multitudinous. He is one of the first persons up in the establishment to which he belongs; one of the last to retire to rest. He commences his day's work by sweeping out the bar, and putting it in order. He next performs the same duties to the tap-room, where the lower order of customers have congregated the evening previously. If it be winter, he lights a fire in each of these places; he then sweeps out and arranges the parlor, where the higher order of public-house customers have congregated the night before; and if there has been any meeting in the large, or club room, he performs the same functions there. He then cleans boots and shoes, knives and forks, and commences his most legitimate employment, the cleaning of the pewter pots—quarts, pints, and half-pints; the porter being almost invariably served and drank out of the pewter. These are under his especial charge. Every day they must be scoured with sand and

water, and polished until they present as close an imitation to silver as the material will admit. Engaged in this work, he whistles to beguile the time. Whistling seems as essential to the performance of the labors of a pot-boy, as grunting to a paviour or hissing to a hostler when at work. His work now completed, the shining metal is brought into the bar. It is mid-day, the time at which a great portion of the population of the metropolis rest from their labors and refresh themselves. They look anxiously for their pot-boy. He does not disappoint them. With two huge upright trays, formed of two shelves, and protected from the weather, in which are arranged the family of the pots—the aforesaid quarts, pints, and half-pints—he sallies forth from head-quarters, shouting, with full voice, “Beer,” “Beer;” which single syllable he converts into two for the sake of prolonging the song. At his well-known voice his customers open their doors, not to keep him waiting; and he delivers their modicum, and proceeds on his destination. At a late hour of the day he sallies forth with a long leathern strap. He now exchanges his cry of “Beer,” for the cry of “Pots,” “Pots;” and again his customers appear with the empty measures.

Those who are considerate, and know how to appreciate the invaluable time of a pot-boy, forestall him by placing their pots on the iron railing of their domiciles, from whence he takes them. These pots are often stolen, to prevent which, or to tend to detection, the name of the proprietor, together with the name of his public-house, is engraved on each. All these pots the boy takes, and, drawing one end of his leathern strap through their handles, swings them over his back, and returns home with his burthen.

To some of his regular customers the pot-boy lends the paper taken in at the public-house—the “Tap-Tub,” as the “Morning Advertiser,” the licensed victuallers’ paper, taken by nearly all public-houses, is called. This is not, however, until it is a day or two old.

With the old ladies the pot-boy is a prodigious favorite. He is to them what the Spanish barber is to his customers—the man of news. To him they look for the movements of the town; for the dreadful accidents—the inhuman outrages—the acts of violence—the suicides, the bloody murders, the dreadful executions, that have taken place. It is necessary; for, as they do not get their paper

till it is antiquated, the news would otherwise be dreadfully stale, worse than their beer. It is therefore absolutely necessary that he should make himself master of the contents of the "Tap-Tub" before setting out, to feed the craving desires of his old ladies.

The papers that he thus carries out, he transfers from one to another of his customers, until they are probably a week old. He has now to return home; it is evening, and his post is to attend to the tap-room, keep up the fire, look out for orders, and see to the taking of the money for the same. About eight or nine o'clock he leaves this post to carry out the supper beer of his regular customers, and then returns to the tap-room, until the house closes; when his multitudinous labors being ended, he retires to rest. Rest hardly earned.

There is another great accommodation in what are called "Cook-shops." They are generally a part and portion of the London eating-houses. But it is not necessary to go there to eat. At certain hours of the day, generally from twelve to three o'clock, joints of every description are served up, and sold by the pound, half-pound, quarter, or two ounces, as may be required. Thus, when it is in-

convenient for lodgers to cook, they can send a basin, or dish and plate, and be accommodated with dinner to any extent they please. Hot or cold, roast or boiled meats, are sold at about eight pence sterling a pound, and ham at one shilling: potatoes or other vegetables, and pudding of all descriptions, are sold in pennyworths.

This description will give you some idea how you *may* live in London.

There is one thing that I forgot to mention. It is, that your cat, if you keep a Grimalkin, will be waited upon as well and regularly as yourselves. All horses that drop down dead in the streets, or, in a literal phrase, have not a leg to stand upon—for horses in London are barbarously worn to the last, despite the humane exertions of the late member for Galway, Mr. Martin*—are bought for some

* Mr. Martin introduced a bill into parliament for the prevention of cruelty to animals—which, being passed, he himself caused many convictions to be made upon it. For this the jesters of the day showed more wit than wisdom in ridiculing the honorable and humane member for his efforts, which, they insisted, was from a “fellow-feeling” for the donkeys. In one caricature they represented him with an ass’s head addressing a meeting of asses thus—“My brethren, I have been *ass*-persuaded, *ass*-aulted, and threatened to be *ass*-assinated.

trifle by persons called "knackers," who supply the town wholesale with this cat's provender. The horse-flesh is boiled, and carried through the streets in little carts or barrows, drawn often by a dog; and the meat is sold generally in half-penny worths, through each of which a skewer is stuck, that it may be handled. If not expressed, it is understood that a cat, in taking up her quarters in a family, is to be allowed a halfpenny's worth of meat per diem, besides a portion of milk, and such stray bones of meat and fish as may come from the table after the repast, independently of the game, in the shape of rats and mice, which she may secure on her own account. Also, that it is to have no followers—an item rarely observed by grimalkin. It is curious, very curious, to see the cats, when their "man" comes through the street in which they reside. No sooner has he uttered his cry, "Ca'me, ca'me," which, translated, means "cat's meat, cat's meat," than every puss upon whom a door does not chance to be shut, rushes up the area steps to the gate, and waits, purring with back and tail up, until she receives her supply. There will be probably two or three cat's meat men pass through a street in the course of the day; but the cats know well the

voice of their own "man," and only to that do they evince any emotion.

There being scarcely a house in London that does not upon an average take its halfpenny worth regularly per diem; in many instances where there are lodgers—and lodgers keep cats—several halfpennys worth are taken regularly; it will be seen that a considerable trade is carried on in this seemingly unimportant business. Putting the number of houses at 250,000, which is below the mark, and averaging only one cat to each house that receives this stipend, you have a daily expenditure of £528 16*d.* 8*s.* amounting yearly to £190,104 3*s.* 4*d.* or in round numbers to \$950,000.

CHAPTER II.

*Bachelors — Board and Lodging — Dress —
Eating-houses — Coffee-houses — Chop-houses.*

ARE you a bachelor, and in straitened circumstances? You may live with respectability on £50 per annum. It must be by boarding in a private family. In London there are many families struggling for a living, persons of respectability, small tradesmen and others, to whom one additional member would be of slight consideration, while the payment that he would make would be of real importance to them. But although, to keep up appearances, such families would gladly sacrifice a room to a stranger, their pride, or the fear of the world's comments, would, in nine cases out of ten, if not ninety-nine out of a hundred, prevent them from seeking, at least publicly, a boarder. You must then seek that which will be a mutual accommodation to you both. You must advertise. The

Times, Herald, Chronicle, or Advertiser, will be the best papers to advertise in. One will be sufficient; and the Times, unless your advertisement should be lost in a double sheet, the most desirable. You will in all probability receive plenty of answers, and you will then have to select that you like best; and will be enabled to get the accommodation that you seek at 10s. 6d. per week, or £26 per annum.

The next item of expenditure that will call for your particular attention, will be DRESS. Here you will have no difficulty. By glancing your eye over the newspapers, you will find many tailors—they are not called merchant tailors, however high their standing—who advertise to furnish you with superfine clothes, two suits, at £10 per annum. Thus you are boarded and lodged in a private family, and provided with two suits of clothes a year, for £36. You have then left £14 for other expenses and pleasures.

But your income may not warrant such rigid economy, and it may be inconvenient for you to dine at stated hours. In that case you had better merely hire one room, a sleeping apartment furnished, which, with every requisite attention, you may get for from three to five shillings per week.

Your most economical plan in such instance will be to breakfast and take tea at a coffee-house, and dine at an eating-house.

Coffee-houses form an important part of the social system of London. They are fitted up, many of them, in a style of great splendor. They afford great facilities to their visitors or customers, and, what is most important, at an exceedingly low rate. You take breakfast at any sum you please, from three half-pence, which will procure you a large breakfast cup of coffee, and you will be enabled to read the morning papers. Coffee-houses, generally speaking, unless of a low order, take in all the city papers, the weekly periodicals, and the monthly magazines and reviews; several take also the French papers, and some of them have a small library in the coffee-room.

The coffee-house visitors are usually of two orders—those who go there in the morning for breakfast solely, and those who go there of an evening, perhaps chiefly for an intellectual repast. In former times, when coffee-houses were not on so extended a scale as now, but small and compact, they were the resort of a class of politicians called, from this circumstance, Coffee-house politicians. They

assembled in the evening, and politics formed the chief subject of conversation or animated discussion. But this was not all; moral questions were often discussed in a manner philosophical and eloquent. I remember one such place, which, about ten years since, I often visited. It was in Tottenham Court Road, between Chenies Street, and, I think, Store Street. It was a small and plain apartment in comparison with more modern coffee-houses; but it was, to my taste, more comfortable. It had about eight or ten small tables, which were covered with the papers and late periodicals; and there was a small library upon some hanging shelves. A bright sea-coal fire—it was in winter that I visited it—made it as snug and comfortable a retreat as might be desired. But the charm that drew me to the room, almost nightly, after my first casual visit, was one or two of these coffee-house politicians of whom I speak. One gentleman especially, whom I understood to be connected with the London Morning Chronicle, delighted me with the force and brilliancy of his conversational powers; and I thought those evenings thus spent, over a beverage no more fiery than gunpowder tea, the most rational that I had ever passed. I question

whether such living eloquence has not ceased to shine, or rather has not been lost in the mammoth coffee-houses now erected ; but still the silent eloquence exists, perhaps more fully than before. There is good old Christopher North, to our taste as great and as glorious as the great wizard himself ; for if Scott did—and beautifully he did—delineate the exterior, the face of nature as it is, and was in that unequalled, Professor Wilson, probing more deeply into the inner man, brings up from the recesses of the heart its feelings, emotions, passions, with a truth and beauty that has never been surpassed. It is almost impossible not to believe that he is imbued with two natures,—the one finely delicate as an Ariel's, which gives him the truest and nicest perception of all that is most delightful and beautiful in nature—WOMAN, whose bright and peculiar champion he is. Who does not remember the good man's holy indignation, poured forth in a torrent of eloquence, than which there is nothing more beautiful in the English language, when attacking the devil-turned-pious* Coleman, for his attempt to

* Coleman, rather late in life, was appointed dramatic licenser. He was the author of many plays, which were remarkable for the exuberance of oaths interlard-

strike out of all plays of modern date the word "angel" as applied to "woman?" Those who once read it, will never forget it; those who have not, will find it in one of his *Noctes Ambrosianæ*, though which in particular I cannot now refer to. His other nature is strong, robust, rich and racy; and but for the delicate and rosy tints which every now and then shine through them, it would be impossible to think that from the same pallet could proceed a Reubens and a Claude Lorraine.

How we in America love, respect, venerate, nay almost idolize, old Christopher, must be known to

ed throughout them all. But upon his appointment he suddenly reformed, and became as ridiculous in his attempts to make the writings of others rigidly moral, as he had been reckless in regard to the immorality of his own works. He hunted up every damme, and banished it forthwith; a "s'death, sir," could not live; and angel, as applied to a good, virtuous, and saint-like female, was cut out, as infringing on an attribute of heaven's divinities. At one time Elliston sent George a play, as in duty bound, for his supervision. The licenser cut out, in his new hypocritically-zealous fervor, all that he deemed objectionable passages. Elliston was much enraged, and sent him back a most caustic letter, commencing with the following line from one of Coleman's own plays,

"Damme if it isn't the brazier."

him ; and it cannot but be a source of gratification to one whose heart has kindred feelings for all nature, to know that that affectionate regard which is felt for him in his own mountain heather, is experienced in the prairies, savannahs, and the clearings in the measureless forests of the far and mighty West.

We heard that Christopher was dead, that his "fyttes" were over, his last "lay" hushed, his "noctes" darkened for ever; that the winding Windermere mourned in ceaseless plaint the spirit which had made it immortal. We felt as if we had been struck by a blow ; as if not Caledonia alone, but the whole Anglo-Saxon race had experienced an irreparable loss. From one end of the country to the other, in its length and breadth—from Maine to Louisiana, from the shores of the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, hearts were sad, and a friend and instructor was mourned as lost for ever ; the press throughout the Union was redolent of eulogy, and the heart spoke through the eloquent pen. Great was our joy in finding that the report was unfounded.

Well then, Christopher North appears each month on the tables of the coffee-houses, and there

is Boz, the inimitable Boz, a modern compound of Fielding, Cervantes and Joe Miller, he is there; and then there is Tom Hood, the most inimitable of punsters and facetious of all good fellows, he is there. Here is the grave, gay, philosophical and beautiful. There is something for all tastes. Is your mind interested in the wonders of mechanism? Is it watching the progress of that mighty power, steam, and anxious for every information from the scientific respecting the growth of the young giant, already the mightiest of earthly powers, and destined to be the means of changing the whole aspect of the world, and bringing all its ends together? Your thirst for knowledge is administered to; the "Mechanics' Magazine" lies before you. Are you a literary character, and without the means of purchasing the many costly and valuable works which emanate from the still teeming press? you shall yet not be without information respecting them; the "REVIEWS" are on the table, giving the general outline of all works published, together with copious extracts therefrom. Are you a son of Esculapius? There is something for you; the "Lancet" is at your elbow, giving a full account of hospital treatment of patients under the hands of eminent prac-

titioners, from the date of their reception up to that of their recovery or death ; and all this amount of light and serious reading, useful and entertaining, may be enjoyed for the sum of three half-pence or two pence per night. A young man can enter one of these places at 6 o'clock, call for a cup of coffee, and sit till 10 o'clock if he pleases ; at which hour coffee-houses generally close.

It must not be supposed that all coffee-houses have such accommodations as I have described. In the city proper, and in crowded thoroughfares, coffee-houses are established solely for administering to the inner man ; and beyond a few newspapers and weekly periodicals, nothing in the shape of amusement is to be found. The places of which I have spoken are chiefly at the West End of the town. There is one in the Haymarket, near Piccadilly, which will more than come up to my description.

Eating-houses, numerous in all great cities, will be found truly abundant here. They are, many of them, fitted up with great taste. Hot joints and edibles of almost every description, may be had from 12 to 5 or 6 P. M. These houses are not licensed to sell either beer or spirituous liquors ; but they

obviate this difficulty ingeniously enough ; a waiter from a neighboring hotel or public-house attends, and receiving orders direct from the persons dining, brings them whatever viands they may desire.

The following are the prices charged in eating-houses for various articles :

	Per Dish.
	<i>s. d.</i>
Fish of every sort in season, with sauce,	1 0
Mock Turtle Soup,	0 10
Ox Tail do.	0 8
Giblet do.	0 10
Gravy do.	0 6
Pease do.	0 6
Mutton broth,	0 6
Joints of every sort,	0 9
Small dishes of do.	0 5
Venison and Jelly,	1 6
Meat Pies,	0 9
Rump Steak,	0 10
Stewed do.	0 10
Lamb Chops,	0 5
Mutton or Pork Chop,	0 5
Veal Cutlets and Bacon,	0 10
Liver and Bacon,	0 9
Calf's Head and Bacon,	0 9
Hashed do.	0 9
Harrico Mutton,	0 10
Roast Pig,	1 0
Roast Goose,	1 0
Roast Duck,	1 0
Fowl or Chicken,	1 0
Turkey,	1 0

Rabbit,	1	0
Chicken pie,	1	0
Pigeon do.	1	0
Giblet do.	1	0
Eel do.	1	0
Plum Pudding,	0	4
Bread and Butter do.	0	4
Rice do.	0	4
Fruit Pie or Pudding,	0	4
Pease and Beans, French ditto, new Potatoes,								
&c., according to the season,	0	1
Potatoes or Greens,	0	1
Carrots or Parsnips,	0	1
Salad,	0	2
Ditto with Egg and Oil,	0	6
Bread,	0	1
Cheese,	0	1

Chop-houses form a distinct class of eating-houses; here joints are not cooked, but only chops or steaks. There are many in the city, and are much resorted to by persons in business who reside out of town or in some other part of the metropolis.

There are several houses also in the city where you may get a chop or steak which you yourself provide. These are generally choice ale-houses; and economists go to the butchers' shops in the immediate vicinity, get the precise cut that they may desire, and bring it in to be broiled over the coals.

You can thus then study your fancy according to your pocket.

But you may like to reside out of town. If so, you will find the suburbs, in almost every direction, pleasant; and should you choose some spot too far off for a daily pedestrian feat, short stages and omnibuses run in every direction that you can turn. There is no place, however, so delightful as Kensington, and that on account of its beautiful gardens, open to the public from sunrise to sunset. Instead, likewise, of gaining your residence by a long and dusty road, as would be the case in almost any other direction, from Piccadilly you pass into Hyde Park, through which you go the whole distance to Kensington, and have the green grass for your carpet; the sky, unobscured by tall houses and gaunt chimney-pots, for your canopy; and verdant trees and the silvery Serpentine for your scenery; diversified by the frolicksome boundings of deer, and the no less playful gambols of young children, rejoicing in the liberty which they enjoy, and laughing out in the fulness of their joyousness. Then Kensington Gardens, for beauty, are hardly to be matched. The grand promenades, the green lawns, the shaded walks, the secluded bowers, and

the forest and lake scenery, though in miniature, are all beautiful ; and finally the long twilights render the scene more enchanting, as they afford so much time for enjoyment after the fiery sun has called in his hot and lurid rays. About mid-summer there is no real night. It is twilight from the setting to the rising of the sun.

CHAPTER III.

Literary Institutions.

It must be generally allowed, that if in London there are more temptations to evil than in any other city, perhaps, with one exception, in the world, so there is also more incentives to virtue.

No man "can hug the flattering unction to his soul," in the ruin consequent upon an evil course of life, that vice was so prominent, and virtue so coy, that he was seduced to ill, and fell into the lap of vice more from circumstances over which he had no control than from actual inclination. On the contrary, he must give himself up to temptation; he must give loose to his evil passions or to his evil counsellors; he must shut his eyes to virtue wilfully, for she courts him at every turn. She has erected temples for his worship, and held out strong temptations for him to pursue that path

which is for his interest, his honor, and his happiness.

It is idleness that is the root of all evil. What, then, are the opportunities that are offered for a young man who is thrown upon the world in those hours when crime stalks forth, when the labors of the day are done, and pleasure in a thousand forms seduces the unwary?

I have already mentioned the coffee-houses, where a young man may enjoy a rich "feast of reason and a flow of soul," at an expenditure open to the resources of all not in actual and wretched beggary. But these are as nothing to the LITERARY INSTITUTIONS which abound in the metropolis, standing amidst its proudest, because most useful, edifices.

Of the institutions to which I particularly allude, I only at this moment remember the names of three—the Western Literary Institution, the London Literary Institution, and the Marylebone Literary Institution.

These institutions owe their origin to the merchants and others of the city of London, who, taking into consideration the thousands of clerks and others in their employment, exposed to temptations

of vice, thought, by holding out to them temptations to virtue, many a fellow-being would be saved, and society benefited, while their own individual interests would be preserved. They therefore subscribed funds to carry out their project, and have since supported it by liberal donations. The consequence is, that for a sum almost nominal, sciences, languages, and the arts, are within the reach of all; and those whose education has been neglected in youth, have now an opportunity of making up for lost time, or of satisfying the cravings of the mind thirsting for knowledge.

A strong desire to read Goethe's *Faust* in the German language introduced me to the Western Literary Institution. I will therefore describe that, which is, I believe, in all material points similar to the rest.

The Western Literary Institution is or was in Leicester Square. Upon my enrolment as a member I mounted the steps, and entering the Library, introduced by a member, I paid my initiatory fee, half a guinea, and understood that I should have to pay two guineas per annum to entitle me to the privilege of the Institute. I observed that the Library was very extensive, and, on glancing over

the catalogue, that it was enriched by choice and rare books, as well as the lighter productions of all the popular authors of the day. I had the privilege of taking any set of books I pleased home with me, or of perusing them in the reading-room. The reading-room I found to be a spacious apartment, embracing the whole floor over the Library. Here were all the newspapers and periodicals; there were also sets of chess for those who wished to indulge in that scientific amusement. This room is open for the use of members from (I believe) ten in the morning until ten at night. The other parts of the institution comprised a theatre for lectures, &c. ; a museum, then in an infant state; and rooms for the various classes.

For the yearly sum that I have already mentioned, with some other trifling incidental expenses, amounting in all to a few shillings only, a member could if he chose enter a French, German, Spanish, or Italian class, or all if he were so disposed, under able professors, and acquire those languages which might be useful to him in his commercial relations or in his literary pursuits; he might also enter music and drawing classes if he had taste or inclination for either; he would be entitled to at-

tend a regular series of popular lectures by professors of the first repute; and also to attend and take part in, if he pleased, debates upon subjects mooted among the members themselves.

Here is a door opened to the fountain of knowledge; here is a magical *sesame* to those treasures, more precious than Aladdin's, which enrich the mind, nor leave it to the spell of any enchanter or necromancy to dispossess it of its jewels. How many in by-gone times have mourned the golden opportunity of acquiring knowledge, lost in youth, and lost irrevocably. How many have mourned that the golden opportunity has never presented itself! It is so no longer. Have you, in the wilfulness of youth, neglected that instruction that you now crave? "Ask, and ye shall have." Have you, from infortuitous circumstances, had the door to knowledge barred against you? "Knock and it shall be opened."

The time selected for the classes is that at which clerks and persons in business can best attend. It is from six o'clock P. M. to eight or nine. There are two French classes, and they and all the classes have turned out some excellent scholars; many of whom have in their adult state commenced with

the first rudiments. Every class has prospered ; the musical class has given several concerts at the theatre of the Institution, which have done it high honor.

Mechanics' Institutes, of a somewhat similar character, hold a high rank in the estimation of the world. They are instituted for the diffusion of useful knowledge in the arts and sciences among the mechanics of the metropolis, a mighty body. The first was called into existence by Dr. Birkbeck. It is located in Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane. The first public meeting was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Nov. 11, 1823.

CHAPTER IV.

Amusements—Concerts—Tea Gardens— Anecdote.

THERE are a great variety of amusements in London within the reach of persons of moderate means. The theatres are open to them; for it is quite respectable to go to the pit, and not considered otherwise to attend, at least the lower gallery; while the true philosophers in pleasure, whose means are somewhat in abeyance, consider it by no means *infra-dig* to ascend to the upper house; and viewing the mimic show from high Olympus, seem in their altitude to deserve the cognomen of Gods, which has been their's from time immemorial.

The theatres are not the only places of amusement where those who seek pleasure at a reasonable rate can obtain it. There are places open to them where no invidious comparisons can be drawn, many degrees removed, as from private

boxes to dress circle, from dress to second circle, from second circle to pit, from pit to lower gallery, from lower gallery to upper,—that classic retreat. These places are the public gardens fitted up for concerts and entertainments. There are two in particular, “White Conduit Gardens, Islington,” and “The Eagle Tavern,” City Road. Upon entering these places you pay one shilling, for which you receive a ticket which entitles you to a glass of brandy and water, or any other liquor that you please to call for. If it is in the summer time, you pass into the gardens, which are a miniature representation of Vauxhall, lighted with variegated lamps and devices. Here you will find an orchestra erected, and a concert, divided into two parts, given. The performers are not artistes who have distinguished themselves pre-eminently, but they are for the most part pleasing, and often good, and may arrive at eminence. A very popular singer now in this country obtained her first popularity at a place of a similar nature to the ones alluded to. Glee singing is popular at these places, and often given with great effect. I have heard the “Chough and Crow,” and “Mynheer Van Dunck,” given with an effect not surpassed on the boards of a the-

atre, where the legitimate affects to lord it over its illegitimate brethren. The orchestras, too, are well conducted. The overtures to *Semiramade*, *Fri Diavolo*, *Oberon*, *William Tell*, *Tancredi*, *La Gazza*, *Ladra*, *I Puritani*, &c. &c., are given with great care and fidelity. There are too many musicians in London for all of high merit to hold a high rank, and thus we sometimes find genius at a tavern.

There are men to whom a glass of grog is indispensable by way of a nightcap; such may attend the gardens, indulge in the potations, and sip their beverage to the tune of "Drops of Brandy," or drink the "brown October" to "this mug which now flows with mild ale."

It would seem that the proprietors, in lighting their gardens, paying singers, musicians, waiters, &c. could make but little by the operation; but the extent of their gardens, and the numbers that are gathered together by the cheap announcement, afford them emolument enough.

In the winter the concerts are given in the "long room" of the establishment, usually built expressly for public dinners and concerts. The long room at the White Conduit House is perhaps the largest in London. A gallery is erected in the up-

per part of the room for the singers, where is also a piano ; and the visitors remain below at tables placed in a long line, four in a row, down the complete length of the room. Each person has before him his glass ; the favorite beverage is hot brandy and water with sugar—rum or gin and water ditto, or mulled wine ; and when a favorite song is sung, the effect upon those already in a good humor by their favorite liquor is perfectly magical, and the “bravoes,” stamping of feet, rattling of canes—or, still more general, the knocking of glasses on the mahogany is actually astounding.

There are large concert rooms fitted up at Bagnigge Wells, and the Yorkshire Stingo, Lisson Grove, and many other places “too numerous to mention.”

Beside these places of entertainment, there are an immense number of refreshment places in the environs and vicinity of the metropolis, called “Tea Gardens.” The Cockneys are great pedestrians, and love a walk dearly, induced to the healthful exercise doubtless by the long twilights, which render a long evening walk practicable and pleasant. There is not a pleasant walk in the vicinity of London, where there are green fields and glimpses

of the country, that does not contain Tea Gardens ; and excellent is the arrangement. You take a walk for some two, three, or four miles, and feel fatigued ; you have but to enter some gardens, and boiling Bohea is brought to you with rolls and a pat of butter. The tea is not served up in a cup, but the tea-pot is brought, and you may have the contents drowned in as much hot water, and as often as you please. Again, you are located in a pleasant bower, and pains are taken to render you as "comfortable and as rural as possible."

There are, occasionally, a class of beings, who would here be called loafers, who determine to get a good meal, and take their chance of being kicked out or escaping, enter these places minus any thing like the "better currency." They call for what they want, and endeavor to abscond, having got it. This has given rise to some humor among the caricaturists. I remember seeing an excellent print of three fellows climbing over the wall of a "Tea Garden," and the waiter standing aghast at the decamp of the scamps, and exclaiming, "Master, master, there are two teas and a brandy and vater a getting over the vall ;" meaning, that two persons who had taken tea, and one who had taken brandy and water,

were thus, after filling their inward man, absconding without paying the piper.

While upon the Jeremy Diddler subject, it may not be amiss to mention an amusing circumstance which took place in an eating-house in town. A poor Frenchman (it was in the winter) entered one merely for the purpose of warming himself at the fire ; he was in too great distress to think of any indulgence in the good things there smoking in profusion, save such as might be inhaled by his olfactory nerve. While engaged in rubbing his half-starved, bony hands before a good fire, the master of the house came up, and said—

“Wont you take something?”

“I tank you, sare,” was the reply.

“What will you take?”

“What you please?”

“We have some very nice roast turkey and sausages ; will you like that?”

“I tank you, I sall like him vere mooch.”

“Sit down here, and I will bring it you.”

The Frenchman was accordingly ushered into a box, and the turkey and dressings placed before him. Of whatever he was asked to partake, he partook. He ate bountifully, and washed it down

with some good wine. Poor fellow! he had not known such a meal before for many a long day. The proprietor thought that he had a good customer; his mortification and disappointment were extreme, when, on presenting his bill, the Frenchman said,

“I have no money, sare.”

“No money!”

“No.”

“Then what the devil did you come into my house, and order such a dinner for?”

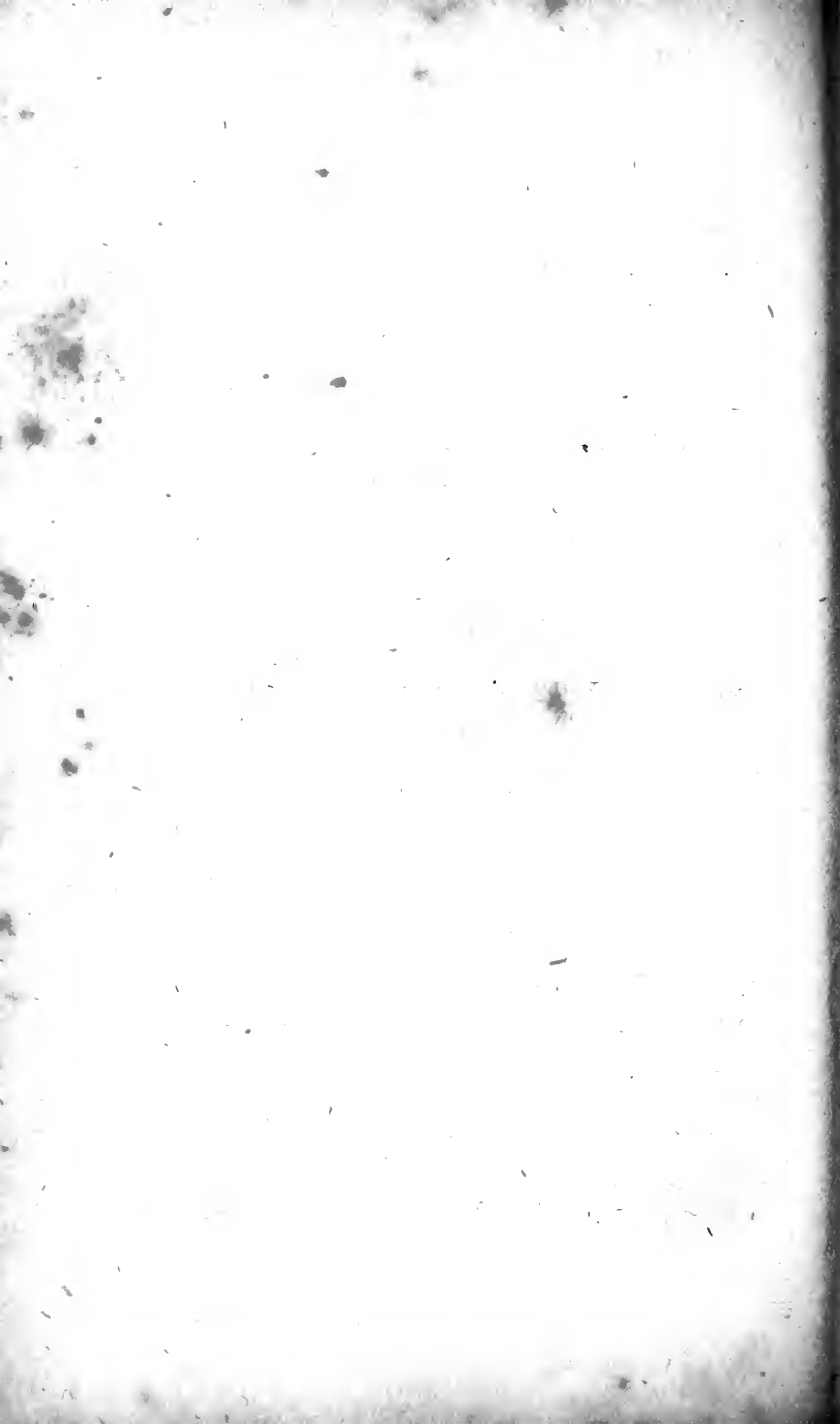
“Pardon, you mistake; I came here to warm myself—you come to me and ask me if I will take noting; I say ‘I tank you;’ you say ‘What will you take;’ I respond ‘What you please;’ you bring me de turkey, de sausage, de tart, de pudding, de cheese, and de wine; I no ask you for them; you ask me will I take, and I can no refuse.

The master of the house, who was something of a humorist, and who was also struck with the Frenchman’s gaunt and poverty-stricken figure, suffered him to depart. But great was his astonishment at seeing, a short time afterwards, another Frenchman enter, who, upon being asked what he would take, likewise replied, “What you please.”

“Oh, ho,” exclaimed the landlord, “I forgave the other because he was an original ; but you, fellow, are a mere copyist, I shall kick you into the street ;” which he did accordingly. It appeared that the poor premier Frenchman had met an acquaintance, and told him of his adventure at the eating-house ; the poor starved acquaintance hastened to the spot, already feasting in imagination on delicacies innumerable, and little dreaming of the unpleasant *dénouement* which the cruel Fates had reserved for him.

PART III.

**THE MOST IMPORTANT INSTITUTIONS AND BUILDINGS
IN LONDON, ARRANGED AND CLASSIFIED.**



LONDON IN 1838.

CHAPTER I.

Hospitals, and Charitable Institutions.

New Bethlehem Lunatic Asylum, Lambeth.
Founded by Henry VIII.

St. Luke's Hospital, Old Street Road. Established 1732.

Foundling Hospital, Guilford Street. Founded 1739.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, West Smithfield.
Founded 1102.

St. Thomas's Hospital, High Street, Borough.
Founded 1209.

St. George's Hospital, Hyde Park Corner. Established 1733.

Middlesex Hospital, Charles Street, Cavendish Square. Established 1745.

London Hospital, Whitechapel Road. Established 1740.

Westminster Hospital, James's Street, Westminster. Instituted 1719.

Charing Cross Hospital. Instituted 1831.

Jews' Hospital, Mile End, Old Town. Instituted 1795.

Small Pox Hospital, Battle Bridge. Instituted 1746.

Queen Charlotte's Lying-in Hospital, Lisson Green. Founded 1750.

British Lying-in Hospital, Brownlow Street. Founded 1749.

City of London Lying-in Hospital, City Road. Founded 1750.

Lying-in Institution, Little Knight Ryder Street. Founded 1757.

Benevolent Institution. Founded 1780.

Royal West London Infirmary, and Lying-in Institution, Villiers Street, Strand. Founded 1818. The three last are for delivering poor married women at their own residences.

Greenwich Hospital, endowed by William and Mary. A mansion for seamen, who, by age, wounds or infirmities, are disabled for service. Also for the widows and children of those who are slain in battle.

New Caledonia Asylum, for the support and education of the children of soldiers, sailors, marines, &c., natives of Scotland, or born of indigent

Scottish parents resident in London. Founded 1815.

Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Kent Road. Instituted 1807.

School for the Indigent Blind, near the Obelisk. Instituted 1799.

Magdalen, Blackfriars Road, for the purpose of reclaiming unfortunate females from the paths of prostitution. Established 1758.

London Orphan Asylum, Clapton. Instituted 1813.

Female Orphan Asylum, Lambeth. Instituted 1758.

Royal Naval Asylum, Greenwich, for the reception and education of 800 boys and 200 girls, the children of seamen of the Royal Navy. Instituted 1801.

Chelsea Hospital or College, an asylum for sick and superannuated soldiers. Founded by Charles II.

Royal Military Asylum, Chelsea, for the maintenance and instruction of 700 boys and 300 girls, the children of soldiers of the regular army. Erected 1801.

Royal Humane Society, for the recovery of persons apparently drowned or dead. Founded 1774. The society has receiving-houses in various parts of the metropolis.

Small Debt Relief Society, 7 Craven Street, for the relief and discharge of persons imprisoned

for small debts throughout England. Founded 1772.

Mendicity Society, 13 Red Lion Square, for the purpose of removing from the streets all mendicants. Established 1818.

Philanthropic Society, London Road, for the care of children who have been engaged in criminal courses, or who are the offspring of convicted felons. Incorporated 1806.

Prison Discipline Society, for the improvement of prison discipline and the reform of juvenile offenders. Established 1820.

Marine Society, Bishopsgate Street, for qualifying poor abandoned and distressed boys for sea service. Established 1756.

African Institution, for the purpose of instructing and civilizing Africa. Founded 1807.

Sion College and Alms House. Established 1623.

St. Catharine's Hospital, Regent's Park. Instituted by Matilda, Queen of Stephen. Queen Eleanor afterwards appointed a master, three brethren chaplains, and three sisters, ten poor women, and six poor clerks.

Westminster Benevolent Society. Instituted in 1810 for the relief of the afflicted poor, particularly the families of soldiers, and distressed married women at the time of child-birth.

Masonic Society. Founded in 1798 for cloth-

ing and educating the sons of deceased or indigent freemasons.

Freemasons' Charity for Female Children, Medina Place. Instituted in 1788, to clothe, maintain, and educate the female children and orphans of indigent brethren.

Philological School, Gloucester Place, Lisson Grove. Instituted 1792, for the general instruction and clothing of the sons of poor clergymen, naval and military officers, reduced tradesmen and mechanics.

National Benevolent Institution, 45 Great Russell Street. Founded in 1812, for the relief of distressed persons in the middle ranks of life, of whatever country or persuasion.

Raine's Charity, St. Georges in the East. Founded by Henry Raine, Esq., for the maintenance and instruction of 50 boys and 50 girls. One girl in every six who leaves the school with proper certificate of regularity and exact observance of religious duties, is entitled by his will to 100*l.* on her wedding day.

Philanthropic Society, Mile End. Instituted 1803, for procuring the discharge of persons confined for small debts, and for the temporary relief of the necessitous laborers and manufacturers in London and its vicinity.

London Female Penitentiary, Pentonville. Established in 1807, to afford prompt reception to

all females who have fallen into vice, and who are desirous of reforming.

Refuge for the Destitute, Hackney Road. Instituted 1806, for the purpose of providing for persons discharged from prison or the hulks, unfortunate females and others, who from loss of character or indigence, are unable to obtain work.

Quakers' Workhouse, 51 Goswell Street Road. Instituted 1692.

Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, Stamford Street, Blackfriars. Established in 1784, to form schools in and near London for the education of neglected children born of Irish parents residing near the metropolis.

Welsh School, Gray's Inn Lane Road. Established about 1714, for the education and maintenance of poor children of Welsh parents born in or near London. It contains some curious MSS. relating to the history of the ancient Britons.

French Hospital, in Bath Street, Old Street. Instituted for the relief of poor French Protestants and their descendants.

Society of Schoolmasters. Instituted 1798, for the purpose of affording assistance to the wives and orphans of schoolmasters and ushers in necessitous circumstances.

Scottish Hospital, Crane Court, Fleet Street. Founded by Charles II. and re-incorporated by George III. for relieving distressed natives of Scotland.

Society for the Relief of Foreigners. Instituted 1807, for the purpose of giving money, legal and medical advice, &c., to indigent persons not natives.

Highland Society, for relieving distressed Highlanders, and establishing Gaelic schools in the Highlands of Scotland.

Literary Fund Society, Lincoln's Inn Fields. Founded 1790. Incorporated 1818, for the relief of authors and literary men, who by age or infirmities are reduced to poverty.

National Benefit Institution, 51 Threadneedle Street, formed for the relief of the sick and infirm poor.

Covent Garden Theatrical Fund. Instituted in 1765, for the support of aged and infirm actors, actresses, and their children.

Drury Lane Theatrical Fund, for a similar purpose, Instituted by Garrick in 1777.

Orphan Working School, City Road. Established in 1760; chiefly supported by Dissenters.

Clergy Orphan School, St. John's Wood Road, for clothing and educating the orphan children of clergymen.

Seamen's Hospital. Instituted in 1821 on board the *Grampus* lying off Deptford.

Law Association. Established in 1817, for the benefit of the widows and children of professional men.

Royal National Institution. Established in 1824, for the protection of life from shipwreck.

Royal Society of Musicians. Established for the support of sick and infirm musicians.

Choral Fund. Established for the same purpose.

New Musical Fund. Established for the same purpose.

Artists' Benevolent Society. Established for decayed members, their widows and children.

Artists' Joint Stock Company, for the same purpose.

Society for the Encouragement of Servants. Founded 1792.

Hibernian Society, for forming schools and circulating the Bible in Ireland.

Society for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Medical Men.

Artists' General Benevolent Institution.

Phœnix Annuitant Society, for relieving its members in old age.

Irish Charitable Society, Crane Court, Fleet Street, for the assistance of distressed natives of the sister kingdom.

Society for the relief of poor pious Clergymen. Instituted 1788.

Society for Improving the Condition of Chimney Sweepers. Instituted 1803.

Guardian Society, for the preservation of public Morals.

Alms-Houses. The Haberdashers' Alms-houses were originally called Aske's Hospital, and named after Robert Aske, Esq., who left by his will £30,000 for erecting the building, and the relief of twenty poor members of the company of Haberdashers, besides the maintenance of twenty boys, sons of decayed freemen of the said company.

In the brief space allotted to this Appendix, it would be impossible to enter fully into a description, or even bare mention, of the many Alms-houses that tell of the good Samaritans who have dwelt in the modern Babel. I have, I fear, been already too diffuse in this chapter. But these are institutions of which London may well be proud. They are the noblest of her monuments. Reading the long list preceding these remarks, when we speak of the vices and follies of London, and her boundless extravagance, we must also confess that she is not surpassed in her CHARITIES,—that virtue which “covereth a multitude of sins.” Nor is her charity stretched forth with stern virtue only to the unfortunate. It goes hand in hand with mercy, and says to the lost and abandoned, if they will turn from their evil courses, a door is yet open to them, where by reformation they may regain the justly forfeited esteem and consideration of their fellow-beings. The sum annually expended in public charities is estimated at £900,000.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS AND
BUILDINGS.

The British Museum, Great Russel Street, Bloomsbury. Founded by Sir Hans Sloane.

Royal Society, Somerset House, for improving Natural Knowledge. Incorporated 1663.

Society of Antiquaries. Founded 1572. Renewed 1717. Chartered 1751.

Society of Arts, John Street, Adelphi. Founded 1754.

Royal Academy, Somerset House, of the Incorporated Society of Artists. Chartered 1765.

Royal Society of Literature, 2 Parliament Street. Founded 1823.

London University, Gower Street, Bedford Square. Commenced 1827, opened 1828.

King's College, east wing of Somerset House. Founded shortly after the London University.

Royal Academy of Music, Tenterden Street, Hanover Square, to promote the cultivation of music among the natives of Britain.

Zoological Society and Gardens, 33 Bruton Street and Regent's Park. Instituted 1826.

Royal Institution, Albemarle Street, for diffusing knowledge. Founded 1800.

London Institution, Moorfields, for the general diffusion of science, literature and the arts, opened 1806.

Russell Institution, Coram Street. Instituted 1808, for the same purpose.

London Literary Institution, Aldersgate Street. Established 1825, for the same purpose.

Western Literary Institution, Leicester Square, for the same purpose.

Mechanics' Institute, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane. Founded 1823, chiefly by Dr. Birkbeck.

Red Cross Street Library. Founded by Dr. Williams, opened 1729.

Law Institution, Chancery Lane. Formed 1825.

Linnæan Society, Soho Square. Instituted 1788.

British Mineralogical Society. Established 1799.

Royal Asiatic Society, Grafton Street, Bond Street, for the investigation and encouragement of arts, sciences, and literature, with respect to Asia.

Entomological Society. Instituted 1806.

Mathematical Society, Crispin Street, Spitalfields. Founded by journeymen mechanics.

Medico-Botanical Society, 32 Sackville Street. Established 1821.

Philosophical Society of London. Established 1810.

Geological Society, Somerset House. Established 1813.

Horticultural Society, 23 Regent Street. Founded 1804.

Board of Agriculture, Sackville Street. Formed 1793.

Society of Civil Engineers. Incorporated 1828.

Phrenological Society, Pantton Square.

City Philosophical Society, Dorset Street, Salisbury Square.

Philomathic Society, Burton Crescent.

Astronomical Society. Formed 1820.

London Architectural Society.

Meteorological Society.

Philharmonic Society. Founded 1813, for the revival and encouragement of the highest class of instrumental music.

Ancient Concerts, held at the Hanover Square rooms, every Wednesday from February to June.

Cecilian Society, for the performance of Sacred Music, held at the Albion Hall, Moorfields, every Thursday evening.

EXHIBITIONS OF WORKS OF ART.

Royal Academy, Somerset House, open in May and June, for the annual exhibition of new paintings, drawings, sketches, models, and proof prints; admittance 1s.

British Institution, Pall Mall. Established 1805, for the purpose of encouraging British artists, and affording them opportunities of exhibiting his-

torical subjects. There are generally two exhibitions in the year, one of old pictures and one of new; admission 1s.

Society of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East. Instituted 1823, for the annual exhibition and sale of the works of living artists. Open in April, May, June, and July; admission 1s.

National Gallery, 100 Pall Mall. Open the first four days of the week; admission gratis.

Exhibition of Water Color Drawings, Pall Mall East. Open in May; admission 1s.

Miss Linwood's Gallery, Leicester Square. Pictures in needle-work. Constantly open; admission 2s.

Diorama, Regent's Park. Constantly open; admission, boxes 3s, amphitheatre 2s.

Colosseum, Regent's Park. Constantly open; admission 1s.

Microcosm, Regent Street, Solar and Lucernal; admission to the first 2s, to the second 1s.

Cosmorama, Regent Street; admission 1s.

Wax Works, Fleet Street, comprising 300 figures of remarkable characters; admission 1s.

Apollonicon, 101 St. Martin's Lane; admission 1s.

CATHEDRALS, CHURCHES, &c.

St. Paul's Cathedral, commenced 1675, completed 1710. By Sir Christopher Wren.

Westminster Abbey. Erected in the reign of

Edward the Confessor; Henry III. enlarged it and added a chapel. Henry VII.'s Chapel was commenced in 1502. Sir Christopher Wren was employed to decorate it, and give it a thorough repair.

All Soul's Church, Langham Place, Regent Street, built in 1824 from designs by Mr. Nash.

St. Martin's in the Fields, St. Martin's Lane, rebuilt by Gibbs 1721.

St. Margaret's Church, New Palace Yard, rebuilt in the reign of Edward I.

St. Luke's, Chelsea. Erected from designs by Mr. Savage. The first stone laid 1820.

St. John the Evangelists, Milbank Street, by Mr. Archer.

St. James's Westminster, Piccadilly. Erected by Sir C. Wren.

St. George's, Hanover street, Hanover Square, completed 1724.

St. Mary-le-Strand, Strand. Erected by Gibbs 1717.

St. Clement Danes, Strand, by Sir C. Wren, 1680.

St. George's Bloomsbury, by Hawksmoor 1731.

St. Stephens, Walbrook, by Sir C. Wren.

St. Anne's, Soho, Dean Street, built 1685.

St. Mary's Lambeth, the tower of which was erected about 1375.

St. Helen's, Bishopsgate Street. It escaped the Fire of London.

Mary-le-bone New Church, New Road, by Hardwicke ; foundation laid 1813.

St. Mary-le-bow, Cheapside, by Sir C. Wren 1673.

St. Bride's, Bride lane, Fleet Street, by Sir C. Wren.

St. Andrew Undershaft, Leadenhall Street. Erected 1532.

Christ Church, Newgate Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1687.

St. Dunstan's in the West, Fleet Street. Erected 1766.

St. Dunstan's in the East, St. Dunstan's Hill, by Sir C. Wren, 1678 ; rebuilt under the direction of Mr. Lany, 1820.

St. Lawrence, King Street, Cheapside, by Sir C. Wren, 1686.

St. Paul, Covent Garden, by Inigo Jones.

Christ Church, Spitalfields. Erected between 1723 and 1729.

St. Leonard, Shoreditch, by Dance the elder, 1735.

St. Mary's, Wyndham Place, Bryanston Square, by Smirke. Consecrated 1824.

St. John the Evangelist, Waterloo Bridge Road, by Bedford 1823.

St. Giles, Cripplegate. Erected about 1546.

St. Saviour, Southwark, founded before the Conquest, repaired 1703 and 1825.

St. Giles in the Fields, Broad Street, St. Giles, by Henry Flitcroft, 1730.

St. Sepulchre's, Skinner Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1670.

St. Andrew's, Holborn, by Sir C. Wren, 1687.

St. Dunstan's, Stepney. Erected about the 14th century.

St. Pancras New Church, Tavistock Place, by Mr. Inwood. Consecrated 1822.

St. Peter's Church, Wilton Place, Pimlico, by Hakewell, 1826.

Trinity Church, Trinity Square, Newington Butts, by Mr. Bedford, 1823.

St. George the Martyr, Borough. Erected 1737.

St. Mary's, Newington Butts. Erected 1793.

St. Michael, Crooked Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1698.

Allhallows, Bread Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1684.

St. Luke's, Old Street Road, by Dance, 1732.

St. Mary's Rotherhithe. Erected 1739.

St. Peter's, Cornhill, by Sir C. Wren, 1680.

St. Botolph, Bishopsgate Street, by Jones Gold, 1727.

St. Catharine Cree, Leadenhall Street, built 1630.

St. Michael, Cornhill, by Sir C. Wren, 1672.

St. Mary Aldermanbury, by Sir C. Wren, 1676.

St. Mary Woolnoth, Lombard Street, by Hawksmoor, 1719.

St. Margaret's Lothbury, by Sir C. Wren, 1690.

St. Clare Jewry, by Sir C. Wren, 1673.

St. Stephen's Church, Coleman Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1670.

St. Bartholomew the Great, West Smithfield, built in the early part of the 15th century.

St. Anne's, Blackfriars, by Sir C. Wren, 1670.

St. Benedict, Bennet's Hill, rebuilt 1683.

St. Michael, Paternoster Royal, near College Hill, by Sir C. Wren, 1694.

St. Magnus the Martyr, corner of London Bridge, by Sir C. Wren, 1676.

St. John Horsleydown, built 1732.

St. George, Botolph Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1674.

St. Vedast, Foster Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1698.

Stepney New Church, Mile End Road, by Walters, 1819.

St. John the Baptist, Savoy Street, Strand, repaired 1820.

St. James's, Clerkenwell, rebuilt 1790.

St. Paul's, Shadwell, by James Walters, 1820.

St. Mark, near Kennington Common. Erected 1824.

Christ Church, Mary-le-bone, by Hardwicke, 1825.

St. John's Church, Hoxton, by Edwards, 1826.

St. Barnabas Church, King Square, by Hardwicke, 1826.

St. Peter's Beckford Place, Newington, by Soane, 1824.

Trinity Church, Marylebone, New Road, by Soane, 1826.

St. Mary's Church, Haggerstone, by Nash, 1826.

Bethnal Green New Church, by Soane, 1825.

St. Mark's, Clerkenwell, Middleton Square, by Mylne, 1828.

New Church of St. Giles in the Fields, Little Queen Street, by Bedford, 1829.

St. Alban, Wood Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1685.

Allhallows Barking, Tower Street, 1651.

Allhallows the Great, Thomas Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1683.

Allhallows, Lombard Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1694.

Allhallows, London Wall, by Dance, 1766.

Allhallows Staining, Star Alley, Mark Lane, 1694.

St. Alphage, Aldermanbury, by Sir W. Staines, 1777.

St. Anne, St. Anne's Lane, Aldersgate, by Sir C. Wren, 1685.

St. Anne, Limehouse, by Hawksmoor, 1729.

St. Anthony, Budge Row, by Sir C. Wren, 1682.

St. Augustin, Watling Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1695.

St. Bartholomew, Bartholomew Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1679.

St. Bartholomew the Less, West Smithfield, 1420.

St. Benedict Fink, Threadneedle street, by Sir C. Wren, 1673.

St. Benedict, Gracechurch Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1685.

St. Botolph, Aldgate, 1744.

St. Botolph, Aldersgate, 1757.

St. Catharine Coleman, Fenchurch Street, 1734.

Christ Church, Blackfriars Road, 1737.

St. Clement's, *East Cheap*, Clement's Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1686.

St. Dionis Beck Church, Lyme Street, Fenchurch Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1674.

St. Edmund, Lombard Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1690.

St. Ethelburga, Bishopgate Street, about 1420.

St. George the Martyr, Queen Square, Bloomsbury, 1706.

St. George in the East, Ratcliffe Highway, by Hawksmoor, 1729.

St. James, Duke's Place, 1622.

St. James, Garlick Hill, by Sir C. Wren, 1683.

St. John, Clerkenwell, St. John's Square, 1723.

St. John, Wapping, 1789.

St. Margaret Patten's, Rood Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1687.

St. Martin, Ludgate Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1684.

St. Martin Outwich, Threadneedle Street, 1796.

St. Mary, Abchurch Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1686.

St. Mary, Aldermary, Bow Lane, by Sir C. Wren, 1681.

St. Mary-at-Hill, Lower Thames Street, partly rebuilt 1670.

St. Mary Magdalen, Old Fish Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1685.

St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, 1680.

St. Mary Somerset, Upper Thames Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1695.

St. Mary, Whitechapel, 1764.

St. Mary-le-bone Old Church, High Street, 1741.

St. Matthew, Bethnal Green, 1740.

St. Matthew, Friday Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1669.

St. Michael Bassishaw, Basinghall Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1679.

St. Michael, Queenhithe, by Sir C. Wren, 1677.

St. Michael, Wood Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1669.

St. Mildred, Bread Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1683.

St. Mildred, Poultry, by Sir C. Wren, 1676.

St. Nicholas, Cole Abbey, Old Fish Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1676.

St. Clare, Hart Street, Crutched Friars, date of erection unknown.

St. Clare, Tooley Street, 1739.

St. Peter the Poor, Broad Street, by Gibbs, 1791.

St. Peter ad Vincula, in the Tower, date unknown.

St. Swithin, Cannon Street, by Sir C. Wren, 1680.

St. Thomas, Southwark, 1732.

Trinity Church, Minories, 1706.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPELS.

Chelsea, Chapel Place, Cadogan Street, Sloane Street.

Clarendon Square, Somers' Town,

Duke Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, *Sardinian*.

East Lane, Bermondsey.

Horseferry Road.

Little George Street, Portman Square, *French*.

London Road, Prospect Row.

Moorfields.

Poplar, Wade Street.

South Street, May-fair.

St. Thomas Apostle, *German*.

Spanish Place, Manchester Square, *Spanish*.

Sutton Street, Soho, *Irish*.

Virginia Street, Ratcliffe.

Warwick Street, Golden Square, *Bavarian*.

JEWS' SYNAGOGUES.

Baker's Gardens, Leadenhall Street.

Bevis Marks, Duke's Place, *Portuguese*.

Bricklayers' Hall, Leadenhall Street.

Church Row, Fenchurch Street.

Duke's Place, *German*.

St. Alban's Place, St. James's Square.

MEETING-HOUSES OF THE QUAKERS.

Devonshire Square.

Red Cross Street, Borough.

St. Peter's Court, St. Martin's Lane.

St. John's Street, Smithfield.

School House Lane, Ratchliffe.

White Hart Court, Gracechurch Street.

FOREIGN PROTESTANT CHURCHES AND CHAPELS.

Armenian, Prince's Row, Spitalfields.

Danish, Wellclose Square.

Dutch, 1 Austin Friars, 2 St. James's Palace.

French, 1 Austin Friars, 2 Clement's Lane, Lombard Street, 3 Little Dean Street, 4 St. John's Street, Brick-lane, 5 Threadneedle Street.

German, 1 Austin Friars, 2 Brown's Lane, Spitalfields, 3 Little Alie Street, 4 Little Trinity Lane, 5 Ludgate Hill, 6 St. James's Palace, 7 Savoy Street, (Lutheran).

Swiss, Moor Street, Seven Dials.

Swedish, Prince's Square.

Besides these, there are Episcopal Chapels and Dissenters Meeting-houses too numerous to mention.

PALACES.

St. James's Palace, Pall Mall, was built by Henry VIII. It has been the acknowledged residence of the English kings since Whitehall was consumed in 1695.

The Queen's Palace, St. James's Park, was

erected 1703, between 1825 and 1830 remodelled under the direction of Mr. Nash.

Kensington Palace, originally the property of lord chancellor Finch, from whom it was purchased by King William. It was the residence of the present Queen when Princess Victoria.

Lambeth Palace, on the banks of the Thames; a considerable portion of it was built in the 13th century.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Westminster Hall, New Palace Yard, the old Hall was built by William Rufus, in 1097 and 1098. It was repaired in 1397, 1820 and 1821.

Tower of London, on the north bank of the Thames, at the extremity of the city; supposed to have been built by William I.

The Mint, Tower Hill, designed and executed by Mr. Smirke.

The Courts of Law, north side of Westminster Hall, designed by Soane.

House of Lords, Old Palace Yard.

House of Commons, Old Palace Yard.

The Monument, Fish Street Hill, by Sir C. Wren, commenced 1671, finished 1677.

The Mansion House, Mansion House Street, built by Dance the Elder; commenced 1739, completed 1753.

Guildhall, King Street, Cheapside. Built 1411, re-erected 1669 and 1789

Herald's College, Bennet's Hill. Erected 1683.

Temple Bar, between Fleet Street and the Strand. Erected during 1670—1672 by Sir C. Wren.

Somerset House, Strand. Erected 1775 from designs by Sir W. Chambers.

Horse Guards, Whitehall. Erected 1730, from designs by Ware.

The Treasury, St. James's Park, in part erected by Cardinal Wolsey.

Council Office, Whitehall, rebuilt 1826. Architect Soane.

Admiralty Office, Whitehall, built by Ripley on the site of Wallingford House.

Whitehall, originally built by Hubert de Burgh before the middle of the 13th century. Only the banquetting house remains, built from a design of Inigo Jones in 1619.

Exeter Hall, for public meetings, Strand. Erected 1829.

Crosby House, Crosby Square, built by Sir John Crosby, sheriff of London, 1470.

The Thames Tunnell, projected by Mr. Brunel, first stone laid in 1825.

COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS.

The Bank of England, Threadneedle Street. Instituted 1694.

Stock Exchange, Capel Court, opposite the Bank. Erected 1804.

East India House, Leadenhall Street. Founded 1726.

The Royal Exchange, Cornhill. Founded 1566. Twice destroyed by fire.

The Auction Mart, Bartholomew Lane, opened 1810. Architect, Mr. John Walters.

Custom House, Lower Thames Street, opened 12th May, 1817. Architects, Messrs. Laing and Smirke.

Excise Office, Broad Street. Erected 1763.

Trinity House, Tower Hill. The Society of Trinity is considered as the guardian of our ships. It was founded 1515; the present building was erected in 1793—1795, by S. Wyatt, Esq.

Bankrupt Court, Basinghall Street. Erected 1820.

General Post Office, St. Martins-le-Grand, commenced 1825, completed 1829, from designs by R. Smirke, Esq.

Commercial Hall, Mincing Lane. Erected by subscription in 1811.

Board of Control, for India affairs, Cannon Row, Westminster.

The Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

The New Corn Exchange, Mark Lane. Erected 1828.

CITY COMPANIES, OR ASSOCIATIONS.

*1 Mercers,	24 Butchers,
*2 Grocers,	25 Saddlers,
*3 Drapers,	26 Carpenters,
*4 Fishmongers,	27 Cordwainers,
*5 Goldsmiths,	28 Painter Stainers,
*6 Skinners,	29 Curriers,
*7 Merchant Tailors,	30 Masons,
*8 Haberdashers,	31 Plumbers,
*9 Salters,	32 Innholders,
*10 Ironmongers,	33 Founders,
*11 Vintners,	34 Poulterers,
*12 Clothworkers,	35 Cooks,
13 Dyers,	36 Coopers,
14 Brewers,	37 Tilers & Bricklayers,
15 Leather Sellers,	38 Bowyers,
16 Pewterers,	39 Fletchers,
17 Barber Surgeons,	40 Blacksmiths,
18 Cutlers,	41 Joiners,
19 Bakers,	42 Weavers,
20 Wax Chandlers,	43 Woolmen,
21 Tallow Chandlers,	44 Scriveners,
22 Armorers & Braziers,	45 Fruiterers,
23 Girdlers,	46 Plasterers,

* The first 12 are called the chief, and sometimes styled Honorable. All are arranged in order of precedence.

47 Stationers,	71 Soap Makers,
48 Embroiderers,	72 Tin Plate Workers,
49 Upholsterers,	73 Wheelwrights,
50 Musicians,	74 Distillers,
51 Turners,	75 Hatband Makers,
52 Basket Makers,	76 Patten Makers,
53 Glaziers,	77 Glass Sellers,
54 Horners,	78 Tobacco Pipe makers,
55 Farriers.	79 Coach and Coach
56 Pavors,	Harness Makers,
57 Loruners,	80 Gun Makers,
58 Apothecaries,	81 Gold and Silver Wire
59 Shipwrights,	Drawers,
60 Spectacle Makers,	82 Long Bow string ma-
61 Clock Makers,	kers,
62 Glovers,	83 Card Makers,
63 Comb Makers,	84 Fan Makers,
64 Felt Makers,	85 Wood Mongers,
65 Framework Knitters,	86 Starch Makers,
66 Silk Throwsters,	87 Fishermen,
67 Silkmen,	88 Parish Clerks,
68 Pin Makers,	89 Carmen,
69 Needle Makers,	90 Porters,
70 Gardeners,	91 Watermen.

CITY COMPANIES' HALLS.

There are about fifty ; the following are the principal :

Mercers' Hall, Cheapside.

Grocers' Hall, Poultry.

- Drapers' Hall*, Throgmorton Street.
Fishmongers' Hall, near London Bridge.
Skinners' Hall, Dowgate Street.
Merchant Tailors' Hall, Threadneedle Street.
Ironmongers' Hall, Fenchurch Street.
Barbers' Hall, Monkwell Street.
Armorers' Hall, Coleman Street.
Stationers' Hall, Stationers' Court, Ludgate Street.
Goldsmiths' Hall, Foster Lane.
Salters' Hall, Oxford Court, Cannon Street.
Painter Stainers' Hall, Little Trinity Lane.
Clothworkers' Hall, Mincing Lane.
Vintners' Hall, Upper Thames Street.
Coach Makers' Hall, Noble Street.
Saddlers' Hall, Cheapside.

DOCKS OF LONDON.

London Dock, between Ratcliffe Highway and the Thames. The dock is capable of receiving 500 vessels, and has a basin attached to it for the reception of small craft. Instituted 1802. 4

West India Docks, situated across the narrowest part of the Isle of Dogs. The present docks were commenced in 1800.

East India Docks, Blackwall. Instituted 1803.

St. Catharine's Docks, between the London Docks and the Tower, opened 25th Oct. 1828.

Collier Dock, for the sole use of Colliers; Isle of Dogs.

COURTS OF JUSTICE.

Lord Chancellor's Court, held in term time in Westminster Hall; during the vacation, in Lincoln's Inn Hall.

Vice Chancellor's Court, Sittings as in the Lord Chancellor's Court. The office of Vice Chancellor was created 1813.

Rolls Court, Chancery Lane.

Exchequer, Westminster Hall. This court was established by William I.

Queen's Bench, held at Westminster Hall and Guildhall.

Common Pleas, held at Westminster and Guildhall.

Exchequer Chamber.

Courts of Request, in Basinghall Street; Vine Street, Piccadilly; Kingsgate Street, High Holborn; St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark; Whitechapel; Castle Street, Leicester Square; and Swan Street, Southwark.

Court of Admiralty, held in Doctors' Commons.

Doctors' Commons, Great Knight Rider Street.

Insolvent Debtors' Court, Portugal Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

Marshalsea Court, held in Scotland Yard.

Old Bailey Sessions, held in the Session's house contiguous to Newgate Prison.

Middlesex Sessions, held at Clerkenwell.

Southwark Sessions, held at Horsemonger Lane.

London Sessions, held at Guildhall.

INNS OF COURT.

The Inner Temple, Temple Bar.

The Middle Temple, part of the same building.

Lincoln's Inn, between Chancery Lane and Lincoln's Inn Square.

Gray's Inn, situated in Holborn.

INNS OF CHANCERY.

Thavie's Inn, Holborn Hill.

Clement's Inn, Strand.

Clifford's Inn, Fleet Street.

Staple Inn, Holborn.

Lyon's Inn, Newcastle Street.

Furnival's Inn, Holborn.

Barnard's Inn, Holborn.

Symond's Inn, Chancery Lane.

New Inn, Wych Street.

PRISONS.

Newgate, Old Bailey. Founded 1218.

House of Correction, Cold Bath Fields.

Tothill Fields Bridewell, Westminster.

Giltspur Street Prison.

New Debtors' Prison, Whitecross Street.
Erected 1813.

Clerkenwell Prison, near Spa Fields. Built 1820.

Fleet Prison, Farringdon Street, for Debtors.

Queen's Bench Prison, Southwark, for Debtors.

Borough Compter, Southwark.

Surrey County Jail, Horsemonger Lane. Erected 1781.

New Bridewell Prison, near Bethlem Hospital. Erected 1829.

New Bridewell, Southwark.

Marshalsea Prison, Blackman Street.

CLUB HOUSES.

Union Club House, Charing Cross.

University Club House, Suffolk Street.

Senior United Service Club, Pall Mall.

Junior United Service Club House.

Crockford's Club House, St. James's Street.

Athenæum Club, Pall Mall.

Arthur's Club, 69 St. James's Street.

Royal Naval Club, 160 Bond Street.

Verulam Club, 35 Lincoln's Inn Fields.

Oriental Club, Hanover Square.

Alfred Club, 23 Albemarle Street.

Wyndham's Club, 8 St. James's Square.

Brooke's Subscription House, corner of Park Place, St. James's Street.

White's Subscription House, 43 St. James's Street.

Travellers' Club House, 49 Pall Mall.

Graham's Club, 87 St. James's Street.

Cocoa Tree Club, 65 St. James's Street.

Portland Club, 1 Stratford Place.

Guards' Club, St. James's Street.

Albion Club, 85 St. James's Street.

Colonial Club, 60 St. James's Street.

St. James's Club, 50 St. James's Street.

Literary Union, 12 Waterloo Place.

BRIDGES.

New London Bridge, commenced 1825, from a design by Rennie.

Blackfriars Bridge, built between 1760 and 1768, after a design by R. Mylne.

Westminster Bridge, built after a design by Monsieur Labeyle, a French architect; commenced 1739, finished 1750.

Waterloo Bridge, after a design by Rennie; commenced 1811, finished 1817.

Vauxhall Bridge, after a design by Mr. Walker; commenced in 1813, finished in 1816.

Southwark Bridge, originally projected by Mr. John Wyatt. It was begun in 1814, completed 1819.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Christ's Hospital, or the Blue Coat School, Newgate Street. Founded by Edward VI.

Charter House, Charter House Square. Founded by Thomas Sutton, 1611.

Westminster School, Dean's Yard, Westminster. Founded by Queen Elizabeth in 1560.

St. Paul's School, St. Paul's Church Yard. Founded by Dr. Colet in 1509.

MEDICAL INSTITUTIONS.

College of Physicians, Pall Mall East. Founded by Dr. Thomas Linacre, 1518.

Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields. Erected by Dance.

Apothecaries' Company. Founded 1606.

Medical Society, Bolt Court, Fleet Street; first held in 1773.

Medical and Chirurgical Society, Lincoln's Inn Fields. Founded 1805.

There is also the *Physical Society* at Guy's Hospital, the *Anatomico-Chirurgical Society*, the *Westminster Medical Society*, the *Philo-Medico-Chirurgical Society*, &c.

SOCIETIES.

For the Suppression of Vice, Essex Street, Strand. 1803.

For promoting Christian Knowledge, Lincoln's Inn Fields. 1699.

For the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts. 1701.

For the Conversion of Negro Slaves.

For the Support of Sunday Schools throughout the British Dominions. 1785.

For the instruction of Adults.

For giving effect to the King's Proclamation against Vice and Immorality 1787.

For distributing Religious Books to the Poor. 1750.

For giving Bibles, and otherwise furthering the the purposes of Sunday Schools. 1785.

For giving Bibles to Soldiers and Sailors. 1780.

For providing Parochial Libraries. Founded by Dr. Bray.

Queen Anne's Bounty for the Augmentation of small livings to Clergymen.

For promoting the Enlargement and Building of Churches and Chapels. 1818.

For the Conversion of the Jews, having a chapel and two schools at Bethnal Green.

For prosecuting Felons, Swindlers, &c. 1767.

For discovering the means of diminshing the number of Prostitutes. 1812.

For abolishing Slavery.

For propogating Christian Knowledge in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

Hackney Coach Regulations and Fares.

THE Hackney Coach regulations here and in England differ in this respect, here the coachman is entitled to charge for every person he carries ; in London, whether the Hack takes up one or four persons, he can only make the same charge.

His fares are regulated according to time or distance at his own option.

He cannot legally demand more than his regulated fare, and a person imposed upon in this respect can recover the extortion by application at the Police Office, and subject the extortioner to a fine of 5*l*.

After sunset, which is fixed to prevent confusion, after eight in the evening between Lady Day and Michaelmas, and after five in the evening between Michaelmas and Lady Day, the coachman, if taken

from the extension of the pavement in town, can demand back-carriage to the nearest coach-stand.

The drivers of Hackney Coaches are enjoined by law to carry all property left in their coaches to the Hackney Coach Office at Somerset House, within four days, under a panalty of 20*l*.

DISTANCE.

	s.	d.
Not exceeding 1 mile,	1	0
One mile and a half,	1	6
Two miles,	2	0
Two miles and a half,	3	0
Three miles,	3	6
Three miles and a half,	4	0
Four miles,	4	6
Four miles and a half,	5	6
Five miles,	6	0
Five miles and a half,	6	6
Six miles,	7	0
Six miles and a half,	8	0
Seven miles,	8	6
Seven miles and a half,	9	0
Eight miles,	9	6
Eight miles and a half,	10	6
Nine miles,	11	0
Nine miles and a half,	11	6
Ten miles,	12	0
Ten miles and a half,	13	0
Eleven miles,	13	6
Eleven miles and a half,	14	0
Twelve miles,	15	0

and so on, at the rate of sixpence for every half mile, and an additional sixpence for every two miles completed.

TIME.

	s.	d.
Not exceeding thirty minutes,	1	0
Forty-five minutes,	1	6
One hour,	2	0
One hour and 20 minutes,	3	0
One hour and 40 minutes,	4	0
Two hours,	5	0
Two hours and 20 minutes,	6	0
Not exceeding two hours and 40 minutes,	7	0
Three hours,	8	0
Three hours and 20 minutes,	9	0
Three hours and 40 minutes,	10	0
Four hours,	11	0

and so on at the rate of sixpence for every fifteen minutes further time.

CABRIOLETS, OR HACK CABS.

These are regulated upon a somewhat similar scale, at one third less prices; they will, for the most part, carry two besides the driver.

REGULATED FARES OF WATERMEN.

The fare of watermen plying between any of the bridges, from London Bridge to Westminster Bridge, is 3d. each person for sculls, or 6d. for oars; from Westminster Bridge to Lambeth or Horse-ferry stairs; from these places to Vauxhall Bridge; from Vauxhall Bridge to Nine Elms on the opposite side of the river; from Nine Elms to the Red House; from the Red House to Swan Stairs, Chelsea; or

opposite ; from Swan Stairs to Battersea Bridge ; the fares are at the same rates. Thus, from London Bridge to Battersea Bridge, the whole fare each person for sculls would be 2s. 6d. or for oars 5s.

Eastward of London Bridge the rates are the same for equal distances to Greenwich. From thence eastward the fare is 6d. for every half mile. Posts are placed on the banks of the river to show the distances. No sculler can be compelled to go below Crawley's Wharf, Greenwich.

For ferrying one over the water directly at any part between Windsor and Greenwich, excepting on Sundays, the fare is for one person 3d, two persons 1½ each, and for any number exceeding two 1d. each. Over the water, between Crawley's Wharf, Greenwich, and Broadness Point, fare one person, 6d. for a number of persons, 3d. each.

The fare per half hour, for persons taking a boat to be rowed about on the water not going directly from place to place, is for scullers 6d. for oars 1s.

Passengers going in boats to or from steam or other vessels, are to pay for one person, 4d.; for any number of persons, 3d. each, including 56lbs. of luggage for each person.

Watermen detained by persons stopping at ships or elsewhere, to be paid for time or distance at the option of the watermen.

The following is a scale of fares for passage boats ; these modes of conveyance, however, have been almost superseded by steam conveyance.

From London Bridge, westward to

	s.	d.
Chelsea,	0	6
Wandsworth,	0	7
Putney, Fulham, or Boon Elms,	0	8
Hammersmith or Chiswick,	0	9
Barnes or Mortlake,	1	0
Brentford, Isleworth, or Richmond,	1	3
Twickenham, Tide-end-town, or Richmond,	1	6
Hampton Court, Hampton Town, Sunbury, or Wal-		
ton-upon-Thames,	1	9
Shepperton, Weybridge, Chertsey, or Laleham,	2	0
Staines,	2	6
Datchet or Windsor,	3	0
Scullers' fares, six passengers.		
Oars' fare, eight passengers.		

From London Bridge, eastward to

	s.	d.
Deptford or Greenwich,	0	6
Blackwall,	0	9
Woolwich,	1	0
Gravesend,	1	6
Scullers' fare, six passengers.		
Oars' fare, eight passengers.		

BATHS.

The Baths of London are to be found without trouble in every quarter of the town. Several of the principal hotels are furnished with them. The usual price for a cold bath is 1s. or a warm bath 3s. 6d.; by subscribing for a quarter, the price is materially diminished. The sea-water baths are 3s. 6d. each time, or, if warm, about 7s. 6d.

STAGE COACHES.

The names of the inns whence the stages start from, as well as the days and hours of their starting, are printed annually in the London Directories.

POST HORSES.

Post-Chaises are hired at the Stage Coach Inns in London, and at the various inns throughout the kingdom. The charge for a pair of post horses varies from 1s. 3d. to 1s. 9. per mile. It is usual to give the post-boy 2d. or 3d. per mile.

THE END.

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